THE COLUMBIAN,

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, STAR OF THE NORTH AND COLUMBIAN CONSOLIDATED.)

Issued weekly, every Friday morning, at BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

TWO DOLLARS per year, payable in advance, or during the year. After the expiration of the year $2.50 will be charged. To subscribers out of the county the terms are $2 per year, strictly in advance—$2 75 if not paid in advance and $3.00 if payment be delayed be ond the year.

No paper discontinued, except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid, but long continued credits after the expiration of the first year will not be given.

All papers sent out of the State or to distant post offices must be paid for in advance, unless a responsible person in Columbia county assumes to pay the subscription due on demand.

POSTAGE is no longer exacted from subscribers in he county.

JOB PRINTING.

The Jobbing department of the COLUMBIAN is ver complete, and our J b Printing will compare favora y with that of the large cities. All work done on mand, neatly and at moderate prices.

The Columbian.

C. B. BROCKWAY, G. E. ELWELL, } Editors and Proprietors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1877.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XI, NO. 28
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XLII, NO. 17

Rates of Advertising.

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One inch	$2.00	$2.50	$3.00	$5.00	$8.00
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Sunday School—9 a. m.
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Seats free. The public are invited to attend.

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Services preparatory to Communion on Friday evening before the st Sunday in each month.
Pews rented; but everybody welcome.

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Regular meeting for worship, every Lord's day afternoon at 3½ o'clock.
Seats free; and the public are cordially invited to attend.

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DR. WM. M. REBER, Surgeon and Physician. Office S. E. corner Rock and Market streets.

J. R. EVANS, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, (Office and Residence on Third street, corner Jefferson.

J. B. McKELVY, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, north side Main street, below Market.

J. B. ROBISON, Attorney-at-Law. Office in Hartman's building, Main street.

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Sept. 8, '76.-1im.

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Mar. 27, '74— Bloomsburg, Pa.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OFFICE—Room No. 1, "Columbian" Building.
Sept. 18, 1875.

SAMUEL KNORR.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office, Hartman's Block, corner Main and Market Streets Oct. 8, '75

C. W. MILLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office in Brower's building, second floor, room No. 1. Bloomsburg, Pa. July 1, 73

N. U. FUNK. I. E. WALLER.
FUNK & WALLER,
Attorneys-at-Law.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office in COLUMBIAN BUILDING. Jan. 19, '77-1y

C. R. & W. J. BUCKALEW,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
Office on Main Street, first door below Court House
Mar. 6, '74

R. F. & J. M. CLARK,
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Office in Ent's Building. April 19, '74

F. P. BILLMEYER,
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OFFICE—Adjoining C. R. & W. J. Buckalew,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
Apr. 14, '76.

E. H. LITTLE. ROB'T. E. LITTLE.
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☞ Business before the U. S. Patent Office attended to. Office in the Columbian Building. —28

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WILLIAM BRYSON,
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Centralia, Pa.
Feb 18, '76.

MISCELLANEOUS.

W. HOWELL,
DENTIST.
Office in Hartman's Block, second floor, corner Main and Market Streets,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
May 26—1y.

BROWN'S HOTEL, Bloomsburg, Pa., B. Stohner, Proprietor. Accommodations first-class. $1.25 to $1.50 per day. Restaurant attached. October 8, '75-tf

C. M. DRINKER, GUN and LOCKSMITH. Sewing Machines and Machinery of all kinds repaired. OPERA HOUSE Building, Bloomsburg, Pa. Oct 1, '75

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FIXTURES, CORDS, TASSELS,

and all other goods in his line of business. All the newest and most approved patterns of the day are always to be found in his establishment, Main street, below Market. oct. 8, '75

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All orders promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed.
April 21, '77-tf

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	Capital.
Ætna, Ins Co., of Hartford, Connecticut	6,500,000
Liverpool, London and Globe	20,000,000
Royal of Liverpool	12,500,000
Lancanshire	10,000, 00
Fire Association, Philadelphia	3,100,000
Atlas of Hartford	500,000
Farmers Mutual of Danville	1,000,000
Danville Mutual	75,000
Home, New York	5,000,000
Commercial Union	17,000,000
	$178,958,000

March 26, '77—y

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GROCERY

contains the largest stock of

TEAS, GROCERIES

Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware,

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Kaub, Frymier & Edwards,
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Constantly on hand Original and Assorted Packages
June 29, '77-1y

BUSINESS CARDS,
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LETTER HEADS,
BILL HEADS,
ORDERS, &C., &C.,
Neatly and cheaply printed at the COLUMBIAN Office.

Poetical.

ON THE BEACH.

BY DORA DARMOORE.

Down through the park we rode an even,
The white sands shone with a wondrous gleam;
The blue of the sea and the blue of heaven
Were mixed with the gold of the sun's last beam.
The tide was out and the sand hills dreary,
Stretching away by the wave-kissed shore,
Sat like wanderers wan and weary,
Soothed to rest by the ocean's roar.

Out where the misty horizon's curtain
Dipped its edge in the purple sea,
Sailed with a motion slow, uncertain,
A white-winged bark like a sea-bird free;
Far in the west a snowy cloud-bank,
Fretted with gold and crimson bars,
Reared its castled turrets proudly
Upward toward the evening stars.

On the sands where the great white surges
Dashed their foaming heads in glee,
Or mournfully chanted dreary dirges,
A youthful pair rode merrily.
She, with her hair like a golden glory,
And blushing cheek like a ripened peach,
Listened with smiles to the old, old story,
Her lover whispered that night on the beach.

What cared they for the radiant splendor
Of tinted clouds, or of sunset skies?
The sea's soft music was not so tender
As his voice or the light or her sparkling eyes.
What to them was the bright commotion,
Of emerald waves on a rocky shore?
Dearer by far was the thought of life's ocean
Which they'd sail together forevermore.

SUMMER TIME.

BY MARY BARR.

I sing the sweet, warm Summer Time,
The long, green miles of swaying grass, the straying kine of Summer Time.

The scented, sunny Summer Time,
The singing birds, the butterflies, the honey bees of Summer Time.

The royal rose-crowned Summer Time,
The peonies and marigolds and poppies drunk with Summer Time.

The thick, cool woods of Summer Time,
The blowing rushes, lily pools, and woodland hymns of Summer Time.

The fervent, eager Summer Time,
The strong, deep scents of bleaching grass, the growing corn of Summer Time.

The dewy dawns of Summer Time,
The piping birds in leafy nests that greet the day in Summer Time.

The languid noons of Summer Time,
The sleepy peace, the spicy smells, crushed flowers and fruits of Summer Time.

The quiet nights of Summer Time,
The crimson hills, the purple dawns, the few large stars of Summer Time.

The fruitful mother, Summer Time,
That travels with the trees and grains and fills with wine the glowing cup
That shall be drunk in Autumn Time.

Miscellaneous.

THE YOSEMITE HERMIT.

The shadows were lying tolerably long on the green hillsides when the lumbering yellow stage, somewhat the worse for wear, drawn by four lean, dusty horses, also somewhat the worse for wear, drew up with a grand flourish in front of the Grand hotel, Mariposa.

It was a long, low building, with a broad piazza in front and along one side; the facade was painted a dingy yellow to match the stage apparently, but the rest of the edifice had been neglected, and the superabundant rain and superabundant sunshine of Mariposa had left marks of their handiwork on the bare boards.

The loungers rushed out of the bar room as soon as the wheels were heard, and stood grouped about the broad piazza exchanging jokes with the driver, who was known as Scotty, and asking the news from Hornitos and other way places.

Meanwhile the "Doctor," a stout, ruddy complexioned man, whose appearance spoke well of his profession, descended from his seat on the box, and, opening the stage door with an air of pride and satisfaction, he assisted the one lady passenger to alight with a grace which would have done credit to Chesterfield. The loungers on the piazza started and drew back. All ceased their gibes with Scotty, and two or three removed their hats. She was not only a woman, but a very pretty woman—she was even beautiful.

She thanked the doctor with a pretty grace, and turned her clear, hazel eyes upon the admiring group, scanning each face eagerly and wistfully. The doctor said, "Allow me," and was about to escort her into the small den at one side known as the "ladies' parlor," but she swept past him and walked straight into the bar-room, the doctor, the loafers and Scotty, crowding in after her and regarding her movements with an undisguised admiration, and as much reverential curiosity as though she had been a visitant from another sphere.

The proprietor of the "Grand" was a podgy man, with an aggressively bald head and scaly eyes like an alligator's—though for that matter I may be libeling the alligator. His name was Sharpe, commonly corrupted into "Cutey" by some mysterious process.

He was pouring whisky from a bottle into a glass preparatory to serving himself, when the new comer walked—she walked like an angel—straight up to him and said, "Is this the landlord?"

Cutey was so astonished by the apparition that he dropped his glass; it was in reality a stone china cup about half an inch thick and wasted the whisky; it was only by the greatest presence of mind that he succeeded in saving the bottle.

"Ma-a-a'm?" he stammered, clutching at his bald head to see if there was a hat there.

The woman repeated her question; the crowd by the doorway; headed by the doctor strained their ears to listen: She had a low voice, tolerably sweet. Such music had never before been heard within those low walls, perhaps. They wished she would say more. Old "Punks" muttered that she minded him of his Lydd—"jest such a voice!" which remark brought down upon him much contumely afterward, and a threat from the doctor to "put daylight through him." After a helpless look around him, Cutey admitted that he was landlord, with the air of a cornered scoundrel confessing a crime.

"Then perhaps you can tell me what I wish to know," said the woman, fixing her clear, sweet eyes upon him. "I want to find a man named Wilmer—James Courtney Wilmer."

Cutey shook his head sorrowfully.

"Thar be so many names," said he; "skus any man goes by his own name. Be he livin' in Mariposa, ma'am?"

"I do not know," was the reply, with a suggestion of tears in the voice, at which every heart in the crowd by the door was touched and unhappy.

Punks nudged Scotty with his elbow.

"What's that fellow's name that was partner with Circus Jack in the Banderita?" he whispered.

Scotty rapped his forehead with his horny hand, and ran his fingers into his bushy, tow colored hair, with a clutch of desperation.

"Punks," he whispered "I allers counted you a fool, but you ain't, you are a shinin' light. His name was Jim Wilmer."

Then, coloring up to the roots of his hair, he advanced and said.

"If you please, ma'am."

The woman turned at this, meeting a whole battery of eyes without any seeming consciousness of it.

"There was a feller named Jim Wilmer here—was partner in the Banderita, with a feller named Circ—leastways, I don't know his name, but we called him Circus Jack, ma'am."

The woman's face—her beautiful face—turned as white as the collar at his throat; she leaned against the bar and tried to speak but the words died on her lips.

Finally, with an effort, she half whispered:

"Do you know where he is now?"

Then, as the men looked at each other, she cried in a clearer tone, "Is he dead?"

"No, no, ma'am. He was here, 'taint a month," said Scotty. "I think he's off huntin' in the hills. I'll find Circus Jack, and bring him up here. He'll be likely to know; him and Jim was real good friends."

"Thank you," said the stranger softly in a voice which smote Scotty's heart exceedingly.

The doctor meanwhile had gone for Mrs. Sharpe, who presently entered, and invited the stranger to "hev a little tea."

She was a small, fair woman, with a washed-out look, and a mouth not innocent of dipping, but she looked and spoke kindly and the stranger was glad enough to answer "yes," and follow her into the dining room. The crowd fell back as she approached but only enough to give her room to pass. Some stealthily touched her dress as she swept by them, and when she had disappeared, and the door had closed, forty tongues were loosed at once, and a scene of excitement ensued only equaled by the one which followed the shooting of "the Judge" by "little Jack," over a game of poker, in that very bar-room of the Grand hotel.

"Mought I ax your name, ma'am?" inquired Mrs. Sharpe.

"Marian Kingsley," was the faint reply.

"Miss or Mrs., ma'am?" pursued Mrs. Sharpe, glancing at the shapely, white, ringless hands.

The stranger gave a slight impatient twitch. "It doesn't matter," she said. "Call me Marian. That will do as well as anything."

Mrs. Sharpe was a washed out woman. Many of the natural and laudable instincts remained, perhaps being fast colors; but a horror of the class to which she now supposed Marian to belong was one which faded out of her nature. She gave a slightly supercilious look, which fell upon the woman like moonlight on ice, and pursued her inquiries.

"Came from 'Frisco?"

"I came through there. I didn't see anything of the place."

"Whar did you come from?"

"Philadelphia." The tone was changed. She evidently felt the impalpable rudeness of the faded woman, and knew how to resent it in the same way. More conversation ensued, in the course of which Mrs. Sharpe discovered that Marian had a little money—enough to pay her board for a few months—and thatshe had come there to find "James Courtney Wilmer."

Mrs. Sharpe had information to give as well as to take, for she knew something of Jim.

"We called him Jim," she said, a little scornfully. "He didn't get no 'courtin' from me."

Poor Marian gave a faint smile.

"There might be other James Wilmers," she said, "I wanted to be sure."

Mrs. Sharpe didn't think this could be the one.

"He's a rough, ragged creetur," she said, "and's had the snakes fur a week at a time."

Marian shrank and cowered at this, with a pitiful look of pain on her beautiful face.

"Hed money left him?" asked Mrs. Sharpe.

Marian nodded.

"'Twon't do him no good. Soon as he hears of it, he'll drink himself into snakes. Allers did when they struck a good lead on the Banderita. Circus Jack he loses all his'n at poker; so thar they go."

In the course of an hour Circus Jack, scrubbed and "fixed up" to a degree which made him almost unrecognizable by his comrades, appeared, escorted by Scotty, also prepared by a choice toilet to enter the presence of "the ladies."

"'Scuse my not comin' afore," said Scotty, "Hosses must be 'tended to, and them of mine was about dead beat."

Marian smiled graciously, if absently, and turned her clear, hazle eyes to Circus Jack, who with many excuses, circumlocutions, and profane epithets, most of which he apologized for instantly, and some of which he was evidently unconscious of, gave her all the information in his power in regard to the man she had come to find.

No one in Mariposa knew him better. As "Jim" he was almost an integral part of the city of "Butterflies." The butterflies, by the by, for which the town is named, are not those which soar in the air, but "Mariposas," fastened by long, tough filaments to the ground.

Many a night had Jim Wilmer crushed his swollen face into them, and slept a drunken sleep with their soft wings folded sorrowfully above him.

There was something of a mystery hung about him, which the "boys" had never been able to fathom. Some said that he belonged to a wealthy and aristocratic family, and he had lets home and become a wanderer and outcast, because some beautiful woman had jilted him: others said that he had a wife and children, that he had broken his wedded faith and his wife's heart at the same time and that a grim phantom followed him wherever he went, and gave him no peace. Others told yet another story; that he had been engaged to a beautiful girl and loved her and trusted her above all telling; that his wedding day was near, when he had stumbled upon some miserable secret, which was dead and buried, but could not rest in its grave; that there was no room left for doubt, which is sometimes blessed, and he had fled without a word; disappeared, and left to her own wretched heart the task of telling her the reason why.

Circus Jack did not tell Marian these stories, though he had heard them all; indeed, they had all been retold and discussed in the bar-room, not a half an hour since. An average woman would have repeated them to her, and thus tempted her to reveal the truth; but a chivalrous heart beat under Jack's flannel shirt, and he could no more bear to hurt her than he could have crushed a little bird to death with his hand.

If any of the stories were true, and she yet loved poor Jim, he told her enough to wring her heart and haunt her dreams forever.

The winter that he spent in the hollow of a great pine tree, on the rim of Yosemite Valley, was perhaps his happiest and most peaceful. Every Yosemite tourist stops to peep inside this tree, and to wonder if a man had really lived there. "It was comfortable enough," says the hale old pioneer of the valley below. "He had plenty of room. We both slept in it one night."

At wich the tourist peeps in again, and wonders if the long limbed Texan was not a bit cramped by the foot board.

When Circus Jack told Marian the story it was fresher and less wonderful than now.

"Was the snow very deep?" she said. "Was there no danger of his freezing to death?"

"I never heard much about it, anyhow," said Circus Jack, "'cept thet he lived thar alone cuttin' shingles. I 'cept the snow was 'bout four or five feet deep up thar whar he lived. He's a close mouthed one, I tell yer. Never git nothin' outer him, an' when he's drunk he don't tell nothing what-somdever!"

This, with a glance half pitying, half reassuring, as though he would promise her that the secret, whatever it might be, was safe.

One comforting doubt beat at the woman's heart all the while that Jack was talking. "Perhaps this man was not the one!" She mentioned this at length, and asked Jack what his quondam "partner" was like.

"He was a slight built feller, rather light complected," was the reply. "An'handsome. I called him handsome, didn't you, Scotty?"

Scotty, thus appealed to, gave a profane assent. He had scarcely moved a muscle since he sat down, with his eyes fixed on Marian's fair, ever changing face. Mrs. Shape, after a vain attempt to edge in the conversation, had quietly withdrawn, having no relish for being one of a quartet where two did all the talking.

"Was he—an—educated man?" inquired Marian hesitatingly, feeling in a vague way that the question might offend Jack.

"Yes, he war," replied that worthy in a contemplative tone.

"When he war drunk I hev often hearn him talkin' a lot of stuff like po'try. Thar's a pile of books in my cabin now that he used to read considably. I crn't make head nor tail of them. P'r'aps you might."

"I would like to see them," said Marian eagerly.

Jack nodded and a pause ensued. At length Scotty remarked that the "old man," meaning Cutey, was "reyther late in lightin' up," at which Jack arose and bade the stranger "good night"

Marian put out her hand, saying, "We will be good friends I hope."

Circus Jack took it by the finger tips cautiously, careful not to hurt it with his horny fingers.

"I'll do ary in the world for yer, madam," he replied earnestly and ingenuously.

"There was one thing I wish to ask," she said, "though it may be a foolish question. Did you ever notice any ring—that he wore or—carried?"

"There *was* a ring, but I'm beat if I kin tell what kind. Once when Jim was turrible sick, and his hand swelled up, I wanted to file it off, but he fought so I couldn't. He said when he got well that it had never been off, nor never shouldn't be while he had life to fight."

"Can't you tell me what it was like?" she asked.

"I ain't no hand," said Circus Jack rubbing his head. "I'd know it ef I seed it, but——"

"Was it like this?" She drew a dainty purse from her pocket, and took from its safest corner a plain, flat band of gold, with a small disk on it, shaped like the half of a heart placed horizontally.

"Prezactly!" exclaimed Circus Jack with emphasis.

She opened her purse to put it back, but it fell from her hand, scattering her little stock of money over the floor, and a moment after, when Mrs. Sharpe came in, in response to frantic halloes from Scotty, she found Marian in a dead faint upon the floor, with Scotty and Circus Jack, with hands clasped behind them, kneeling on either side her like uncouth angels, while scattered coins and escaping masses of golden brown hair formed a halo about her head.

She was ashamed of and provoked at her weakness afterward; said she was fatigued with her long and wearisome ride, and that she never fainted before; but if she had been an accomplished diplomatist she could have planned nothing better for her popularity.

As for the faded-out woman, her opinion, which had been tottering under a severe reproof from Cutey, now underwent a complete revolution.

"Them kind never faints!" she said to herself dogmatically, as she had assisted Marian to her room and begged her to "take things easy like." She patiently answered one hundred and seven inquiries that evening, varying from "How's the sick lady?" to "Jim Wilmer's gal perking up a little arter her faint?" and for the rest of Marian's stay in Mariposa she proved that kindliness of heart had been one of the "fast colors."

It was but natural that Cutey should feel a friendly interest, since he dealt out at least two hundred extra drinks at highly remunerative prices on her account that evening; and moreover the doctor "tipped" him handsomely for extra care and attention. In a week after her arrival, Marian had learned all that anybody in Mariposa knew regarding "Jim." She wore that curious ring upon her finger now. There were letters upon the disk, but no one ever had the hardiness to ask what they were,

Punks, whose eyes were keen, and whose curiosity was keener, declared that they were "i l," with a "little quirl like" between."

Punks also knew—a fact which did credit to his powers and habits of conversation—that on the disk of the ring which Jim wore on his little finger were the letters "Fa."

Punks desired to know what "Fail" spelled but "fail" He further inquired "what they wanted to hev seeh a doggoned mis'able word as that on a ring for?"

"T'orter be 'love' or 'sunthin'," he added critically.

It was only after much questioning in divers places, and the exercise of a deal of patience and some finesse that Marian learned the present whereabouts of the half crazed hermit "all unblessed." When last seen something less than a week before her arrival, he had been wandering through the neighboring mountains, half clothed in wretched rags, living on berries and roots, alternately muttering and shrieking the vagaries of his unhinged mind.

They were loth to tell her, even those who knew it. Their rude externals seemed to have made their hearts softer. It hurt them to see the pink color fade from her cheeks, and the shadow of sharp pain creep over her beautiful face; so that she had to learn the lesson of smiling when her heart ached worst. The two Mexicans, cattle herders, who had seen him, were eagerly questioned; but they could tell nothing that she did not know, save that they were quite sure that it was Jim, and not some other unfortunate, whom they had seen.

They gave a stupid assent when asked by Marian to secure him and bring him into town next time that they saw him; and a "Si, Senor," considerably less stupid in a subsequent private interview with Jack, who promised them "heap money" for their labor.

Marian had the books which Jim had left in the cabin; commonplace Greek and Latin books, which might have belonged to anybody, save that on one fly leaf was written in a scrawling hand, "J. C. Wilmer," and this yellow page, and this faded ink, she covered with her kisses and baptized with her tears. And another weary week crept by.

The doctor noticed with disapprobation strongly expressed how pale and worn looking the pretty woman grew. Not professionally; indeed, his title was merely honorary, bestowed in recognition of his services in prescribing the "Golden Anti-Bilious Pills," for Bob Jinks, which, or nature in spite of them had effected a cure, and restored to bereft Mariposa society an efficient and valuable member.

The Doctor's interest afforded considerable amusement to the habitues of the grand bar room, and they fairly roared with sympathy when he profanely expressed his sorrow to see her wasting her beauty in tears over "another feller."

One Saturday night, two weeks and a day since Marian's arrival, the whole population of the town were at the Grand either drinking, gambling, or purchasing provisions of Cutey's deputy, who presided over the tin can department with activity and grace; and all, whatever their occupation, were swearing vigorously and unceasingly.

Marian sat up stairs in her tiny room burning with feverish anxiety. Her long years of home waiting, the comfortless journey, even the first week of uncertainty, had been easier to bear than this anxious waiting. The Mexicans had not hesitated to say that he must be dead by this time; but that she did not believe; he might be starving, crazed, nearly dead, but surely she might see him once more and hear him say that he forgave her; perhaps even nurse him back to reason and health and hope again.

The brawling and laughter down stairs made her shudder. "If I was only a man!" she whispered fiercely clenching her little hands. "Can I do nothing but sit here and wait! Oh, God, be merciful!" she cried.

Then suddenly a thought flashed into her mind. She did not stop to think of it; she acted upon it.

The Doctor's partner profoundly studying his cards, was somewhat disconcerned to see the table kicked over, and the Doctor's "hand" on the floor. Without a question, he put his hand back for his pistol, when the sudden stillness in the room caught his attention and all that followed caused him to forget the affront.

In the centre of the room, her disordered hair flying about her face, her clear eyes flashing with excitement, her cheeks flaming with color, more beautiful than they had ever seen her look before, Marian stood waiting for silence. Men crowded up to the doorways and filled the windows, certain from the sudden quiet, that "something was up."

"Won't you help me?" she cried out. "What am I to do to find him? He may be starving! You"—she gasped and drew her breath hard—"you whom he was good to—you remember—a hundred things, but you forgot him! and let him—rave his life away—and starve to death—alone." She choked, she could not speak another word! but she stood with her lips parted, her eyes flashing, looking eagerly, almost angrily from one face to another.

Circus Jack bounded on to a table; it was rickety and reeled with its weight; but Punks and Bob Jinks steadied it, they were friends of Jack's besides, they had just won from him at poker, and felt very friendly. "Fellers!" said Jack, "to-morrow's Sunday. I'm going ter hunt fer poor Jim, and ain't comin' back till I find him. Them as wants ter 'comp'ny me kin call at my cabin to-night."

"I will go with you," said the doctor impressively.

"Me too, you bet," cried Scotty.

"Count me in," cried a bass voice from the the window.

"Me too," squeaked Punks. All as'll go say 'Ay!"

And an "Ay!" came from those rough voices with such a ringing burst of good will as must have startled the very birds asleep in the distant trees.

Nay! some faint echo of it may have been heard at the very gates of heaven itself. The tears rolled down Marian's cheeks. She tried to say, "God bless you!" but the tears had the right of way, and the words broke into something unintelligible.

A sudden shame came over them that they had not thought of this before. Memories of homes, of mothers, of wives came knocking at their hearts, and would not be denied. The sleeves of rough and not over smooth shirts were drawn across eyes that had scorned tears, through sickness, discomfort and disappointment.

Cutey came to the rescue.

"Gentlemen!" he said, waving his hand over the bar, "help yourselves. My j'ints are stiff, and I can't go; but I'll treat the crowd. Free drinks, gentlemen!"

And leaving his bar to the tender mercies of his thirsty friends, Cutey offered his arm to Marian, and escorted her to her own door where he took leave of her with a low bow.

Then he went down stairs four steps at a time, lest his choice liquors should be annilated in his absence.

It was Monday noon when they returned. Marian sat at the window in the easiest chair the house afforded, sickening with fever. She watched them coming into town with a restless, and quite hopeless anxiety. She watched them scattering to their cabins, and saw Circus Jack coming on toward the hotel alone.

She buried her face in her hands. He had said that he would never come back until he found him. Had they become discouraged, or——

She could not believe that they had found him. Her heart seemed to cry out, "no, no!" Jack came up, with Mrs. Sharp at his heels.

"Be keerful!" said the faded woman, "she's mighty poorly."

Jack came in as lightly as his heavy boots would allow.

"The boys said fur me ter tell yer they was all dredful sorry fur yer. We buried him jist whar we found him. He'd a ben dead nigh on to a couple of weeks, I reckon. Don't yer look so, lady. Poor Jim! he warn't never happy, even when he was drunk. He's better off up thar. We flung a few stones together to mark the place, and I'll guide you and Mrs. Sharpe there any time."

Then lowering his voice to a whisper, he added tenderly, "and I tuk the ring offen his finger. He couldn't fight for it now; an I thought as mebby you'd like it."

He took it from the corner of his handkerchief; she held up her finger for it, and he slipped it on. Then he saw that the letters spelled "faith." "Thet Punks" he thought to himself contemptuously.

She looked up into his face with a stony smile—no tears now.

"Thank you," she said.

Four weeks after the doctor lifted Marian into the stage. She was strong enough for her journey now, she said. Two days before she had visited the lonely cairn. It was a tiresome horseback ride too. She seemed to be getting well very fast. The doctor told her so.

"People never die when they wish to," she answered sadly.

Circus Jack came to the stage door to bid her "goodbye."

"What can I do for you to thank you?" she asked earnestly.

Jack hesitated.

"Ef you wouldn't mind, ma'am," he said, "I'd like—to—kiss your hand. I've got a dear old mother home—ef you wouldn't mind?"

Without a blush or change of countenance she put her arms around his neck and kissed his lips.

"Goodbye, dear old fellow," she said.

Then Scotty cracked his whip, the crowd on the piazza waved their hats—even the poor, chagrined doctor—a subdued cheer was given, and the lumbering stage disappeared in a cloud of dust, the nodding Mariposas on the hillside looking curiously as it went by.

CLARA G. DOLLIVER.

That Big Frog.

It was remembered afterward that he had a sneaking, low-down look, and the boys were sorrow that they didn't arr

The Columbian.

BROCKWAY & ELWELL, Editors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Friday, July 20, 1877.

THE NEW JAIL.

Joseph E. Sands and John Herner, two of the County Commissioners, last week made a contract with D. J. Waller, Sr., for a lot on which to erect the new Jail. Mr. Waller gives one hundred feet front, and will give another hundred when needed for county purposes. What those county purposes may be we are not informed, unless it mean that the Court House is to be removed there one of these days. When this agreement was made S. W. McHenry, the other Commissioner, was not present, having received no notice that any such an arrangement was to be made at that time, and is therefore in no way responsible for the action of a majority of the board. This new lot is below the railroad on Iron street between Seventh and Eighth streets. We do not desire to be captious or critical on this subject, but when it is the universally expressed desire of the people of the county to have the new Jail erected on the old site, we confess we cannot understand the persistency with which the majority of the Commissioners cling to the idea of putting it somewhere else. There is another feature that we do not like. When the injunction was obtained it restrained the Commissioners from building on the Pursel lot, and rescinded the Krug contract, the latter for the obvious reason that $57,000 was too much to pay when the work could be done for less. Both of these orders the Commissioners complied with, in form at least. The Pursel lot was abandoned, the Krug contract annulled, but then they proceed at once to select another site equally as objectionable and instead of taking new bids for the contract they decide to build by the day. The objection to this is that they have employed the same parties who were interested in the Krug contract, one of whom at the former letting intimated to a certain county official that he could make *five hundred dollars* by using his influence for them; and the cost of the Jail instead of being limited to $57,000 as before can now be made to reach any sum not exceeding $7 0,000, and even more than that if *skilfully* managed.

Scarcely a public building has been erected within this State during the past ten years where there have not been strong reasons to suspect that all the money paid by the people was not expended in its erection, and hence all taxpayers guard the public coffers with a jealous eye. We charge no man with intention to defraud, but when a certain individual interested in furnishing material offers to buy up influence at five hundred dollars a head, and that fact is known to the Commissioners, they should be very careful to see that they pay such a price for material as will not enable any contractor to make enough out of the people so that he will have many sums of like amount to squander in that way.

HAYES' HYPOCRISY.

Consistency is a jewel. While Mr. Hayes pretends to be a civil service reformer, and opposed to political assessments, the following from the New York *Sun* shows that he believes that money thus collected and used is a good thing to help him into office, but now that he is in he is endeavoring to pull the wool over the eyes of the people to convince them of his purity and honesty. Here are the facts:

"Zachariah Chandler, formerly a United States Senator from Michigan, and, after having been rejected by that State as a candidate for reelection, Secretary of the Interior in 1876—a swearing and drinking but patriotic citizen—was also, while occupying a seat in the Cabinet, Chairman of the National Republican Committee. Instead of attending to his official duties at Washington, he spent his time at the headquarters of the committee, in the Fifth Avenue Hotel in this city.

The Presidential election was pending. Mr. Chandler collected money by assessment on Federal officeholders. R. B. Hayes was the Republican candidate for President. Mr. Chandler sent this money, so collected by the assessment of Federal officeholders, to R. B. Hayes, the Republican candidate for President, in Ohio; and R. B. Hayes, the Republican candidate for President, expended this money and paid it out to promote his own election.

Along with a purchased, false, and forged return by the Louisiana Board, this was the means by which our Civil Service Reform President made his way into the White House!

What is our proof? That the money was largely collected by assessment on Federal officeholders is universally known, and has been proved by sworn testimony before a Congressional committee.

That R. B. Hayes received this money from Mr. Chandler, and drew it out through a bank in Ohio, appears by the certificates of deposit and the endorsements thereon. The Second National Bank, where the money was deposited, is in the corner of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, where Mr. Chandler's committee had their headquarters.

Of course Mr. Hayes paid this money out for election purposes. If he did not do that, he embezzled it; and nobody suspects him of embezzlement. If he paid it out for election purposes, he paid it out to promote either his own election or that of Mr. Tilden. Does any one imagine he paid it out to promote Mr. Tilden's election?

Under his own hand the great civil service reformer stands convicted of hypocrisy. The halo of honesty popularly supposed to surround his head has all disappeared, and like the unveiled prophet of the poet, he stands forth revealed in the deformity which belongs to false pretensions."

THE BAUGHMAN CASE.

Four men named respectively, Lynch, Hess, Boyce and Wright were recently tried in Philadelphia for committing an outrage on a girl of fifteen named Baughman. The young lady was out walking with a young man named Gabriel Myers, when they were attacked by these roughs The boy ran away leaving his companion to her fate. When Myers was being cross-examined on the witness stand he testified to something that astonished the counsel for the Commonwealth whose witness he was. It was that he had "just made an improper proposal to the girl, when they were attacked." It is a general rule of law that no party can contradict his own witness, but in this case the Court allowed the Commonwealth to prove that the boy when questioned by the District Attorney in private had denied that anything improper had been proposed or taken place, and that he had said nothing of the kind before the committing magistrate. The young man retired very much disconcerted. The prisoners will undoubtedly be convicted.

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

If any body believes that the much talked of civil service reform is any thing but a humbug, let him read the following concerning the manner in which the examinations are conducted and he will see at once that it is only a thin veil to secure appointments for favorites.

Mr. Blank, recently a teacher of mathematics in a Western college, and earlier an officer in the United States service during and after the war, tried to gain admission to an examination. He was told that he could do so only as an applicant, and he went, accordingly, in that capacity. The examination, he found, was conducted in a large room in the basement of the Interior Department, where some forty men were writing, five or six at a table—no examiners, no proctors, no watchmen. A colored messenger brought in a list of fifty printed questions, drawn to test general knowledge, and with a request appended that the answers be sealed in an envelope by each individual with his application and papers. The group in which this gentleman was sitting determined to pool their information, and he wrote the answers, which the others paraphrased. When it was over six sets of substantially the same answers were written and sealed. The result was curious. Mr. Blank went without a line of political influence. He has heard nothing of his answers. Another applicant—Blakewell of New York, a clergyman's son, himself fresh from a classical school, with no political backing—has been told that he did not pass. A third, Arthur of Philadelphia, who had strong endorsements from politicians in the city Ring of Philadelphia, was also plucked. He went to Philadelphia, gathered up a little more influence, and is now in the Indian Bureau.

John T. Clements, a former pension agent at Macon City, Missouri, was another man at the table, and will be remembered as figuring in the testimony at the Belknap trial, where it was shown that he paid Mrs. Bogge, wife of one of Grant's old partners, eleven hundred dollars for a place, which scandalous disclosure forced him to resign. He came to this examination backed by Henderson and two dozen prominent Missouri politicians. He passed and is now in the Pension Office at twelve hundred a year.

The last man was Christiancy, a son of the Senator. He passed and was appointed to a clerkship in the land office a month ago, at a salary of $1,200. Since then he has committed a penal offence by drawing it in person and writing an order for it, which he sold to a broker, who now threatens him with prosecution unless his father makes good the loss. The son was just recovering from a spree when last heard from at Providence Hospital. It would be interesting to know how the other tables fared.

BUREAU OF STATISTICS.

We are indebted to W. Hayes Grier, Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, for a copy of his last Report. It is about the size of an agricultural Report, and as valuable. The *Ledger* expresses our opinion when it says:

"Industrial Statistics of the State of Pennsylvania have been collected by W. Hayes Grier, Chief of the Bureau of Industrial Statistics, and published as the third volume of the Report of the Secretary of Internal Affairs. The Report differs in many essential characteristics from the usual tabulated reports from similar departments, and consists to a great extent, of compilations from ephemeral publications, which may or may not be worthy of preservation in book form. There are a few essays on Commerce, the Social Condition of Working Men, Crime and Its Causes, and similar subjects, and extracts from various reports showing the condition of National Banks in the State and of insurance companies. The bulk of the volume is taken up with particular reports from what are supposed to be typical representatives of classified industries in the different counties, in which reports the owner of the works describes his establishment and tells the value of his products, number of hands employed, wages paid, &c. Anonymous working men in the several counties send statements of the amount of wages they receive, the number of persons in their families, the disposition they make of their money, &c., &c., and the railroad and iron companies also furnish tables showing the number of workmen employed in different departments, and the wages paid them. These reports are not tabulated or otherwise digested—all work of that sort is left for the reader to do himself if he desires to get any real substantial information of the "social condition" of the working men of the State. At the end of the report proper is published a mass of undigested information about the Centennial Exhibition, made up of speeches, circulars, descriptions of buildings taken from official catalogue, clippings from newspapers, and lists of officers, clerks, &c., and of Pennsylvanians to whom awards were granted. The volume no doubt contains much information of value, and, may prove of some use as a book of reference, but it is not such a report on the industries of Pennsylvania as the magnitude and importance of those industries demand.

NEWMYER.

Some of our exchanges publish the expressions of Newmyer, of Allegheny, now Speaker of the State Senate, upon national topics. Interviewers must be hard up for material when they attach importance to anything he may say. While in the lower House at Harrisburg, he was remarkable only for his devotion to Bob Mackey, bombastic speeches, and lack of influence. On one occasion he was placed in the Chair for the purpose of rushing through Mackey's Treasury bill, as Elliott, the Speaker, declined to do the dirty job. Newmyer made the effort, but the indignation of both sides at his "bulldozing" was so intense that he was compelled to come back to the rules, or he would have been thrown out of a window. Such men may be able to run a Pittsburg ward, but their opinions can have no weight in the State or Nation.

BOTT AGAIN.

Preacher Bott of Philadelphia who was recently tried in the criminal court of that city resulting in a disagreement of the jury, is in trouble again. He was charged with improper intimacy with a member of his flock, and during the trial his wife clung to him. But since then he is said to have treated her badly, and continued his criminal intimacy, and his wife quietly moved out while he was passing an evening with his other love. The facts of this new departure were published in the *Times*, with statements made by one Rink, the sexton of Bott's church, whereupon Bott called a meeting of his congregation to deny the whole thing. He had in his possession a written denial signed by all the parties mentioned including Rink. Now Rink denies that he ever signed it. When Mr. Bott is again tried for adultery there may be an indictment against him for forgery.

Next year Nevada will elect a United States Senator to succeed Jones, and there is a disposition in some of the quarters to elect a resident of the State, if those who own Nevada and live in San Francisco will consent to the arrangement.

BLOODY INDIAN FIGHT.

GENERAL HOWARD ATTACKS CHIEF JOSEPH —SEVEN HOURS CONTINUOUS FIGHTING.

SOUTH FORK, July 11, Via WALLA WALLA, July 14, 1877.

Lieutenant Fletcher and A. D. Chapman, with a guide, found the Indian chief Joseph and his full force here to-day in a hollow between the mountains at the mouth of Cottonwood Creek. General Howard engaged him at once. He circled his force around the pack train and attacked Joseph with three howitzers and several Gatling guns. The fight lasted from one p. m. to eight p. m. There were 400 men under General Howard, and 300 under Joseph. The fighting was very careful on both sides, the Indians lying in the grass and shooting from behind rocks and timber like sharp-shooters, while our men fired rapidly so as to approach through the open table land.

There were eleven killed and twenty-nine wounded on our side. Among the latter were Captain Bancroft, of the Fourth Artillery, badly wounded in the left side while gallantly charging the Indians, and Lieutenant Williams wounded in the arm and leg while courageously holding a disputed point. Both these gentlemen will recover.

We charged the Indians twice, driving them past the rifle pits. At dark we held all the positions on the hill. Joseph was strongly intrenched on the canyon below.

A detachment of Indians tried to cut off a pack train which was coming to us, but they were driven back. Some of the Indians tried to divert attention from their stock and families by riding in full view along our entire line, bellowing in derision at our ineffectual attempts to hit them. Both sides fought with great determination. The soldiers, under Captain Miller charged the Indians in the pits, driving them to and across the river, and they are now supposed to be in full retreat toward Camas Prairie and the Snake country.

Our troops captured the entire camp, which was very rich with plunder. We also captured a squaw, who says seven Indians were killed outright and that the number wounded was very great. Thirteen are known to have been killed. She says the chiefs wanted to fight and die at the river, but the squaws urged them to move away.

An Important Decision.

Building and Loan Associations will find the case of Walbach and wife vs. The Lehigh Building Association, recently decided by the Supreme Court, of special interest to them. It is there held that a married woman cannot become a member of a building association, nor bind herself to them by bond or mortgage for the repayment of a loan, together with premiums, fines and dues. In this case Mrs. Walbach had borrowed money from the association for the improvement of her separate estate, to secure the repayment of which she and her husband executed a mortgage, and the wife assigned as collateral security certain shares of stock of the association, held in her name, and agreed to pay the dues thereon, or in default thereof certain fines to the association. A *scire facias* was issued on the mortgage, on which judgment for the full amount was entered in the Court below. This was reversed. The Supreme Court holds that the wife is bound only to the extent of the actual money received by her, and legal interest; that the act 12th April, 1859, providing that the premium and fines accruing to a building association should not be deemed usurious, does not apply to a loan made by a married woman. The Court holds that a married woman is incapable of incurring the liabilities she undertakes to assume in becoming a member of a building association; that it might with equal propriety be held that she could unite with others in a contract to build a railroad or any other adventure or speculation, and pledge her separate property for the payment of her portion of the outlays and expenses. This decision will likely startle building and loan associations.

Is There a Job in It?

The Inspectors of the Montgomery County Prison on Monday last made application to the Commissioners for an appropriation to extend the walls, &c., of the Montgomery County Prison. They ask the sum of $10,000. There may be need of some more room at the prison now, but this is a large sum of money and the Commissioners should give the matter a close investigation. The Montgomery County Prison cost a large amount of money and it has always been considered that the job was an inferior one. Every now and then a front wall or something else has to be straightened or repaired that costs the county a clever round sum of money. $10,000 is a big sum of money, and now that wages are low there may be and very probably is a large sum of money in it that will go into somebody's pocket, that every now and then need replenishing at the expense of the county. The Prison has been and is now costing a big round sum of money, and whilst the Commissioners probably should not refuse to keep needful requirements, they should give every proposition of the kind the closest scrutiny. The county has paid within fifteen years past immense sums in the way of taxes and a comparatively few individuals have managed to get a large portion of it during that time. Now let things be closely watched.—*Norristown Register.*

SUPREME JUDGE.

Judge Ludlow of Philadelphia has written a letter declining to allow his name to be used before the Democratic State Convention as a candidate for the Supreme Bench, and refusing to accept the nomination, if tendered him. If we remember rightly, Judge Ludlow wrote a similar letter just before the Wilkesbarre convention, and secured the nomination in the same way. But he is an excellent Judge, and will probably be re-elected to the Common Pleas without opposition, while there is a little doubt as to the result in the State, so that his conclusion is a wise one if he means it.

BOILER EXPLOSION.

A terrible explosion occurred in the ore mines some nine miles from Macungie this State, on the morning of the 14th inst. Twenty-six men were employed at the time, of whom three were instantly killed, five fatally and three seriously injured. All of those killed leave families. The cause of the explosion has not been ascertained. The boiler had been in position over four years and in steady operation for the past six months. The works are operated by the Lehigh Iron company.

Judge Wright, the colored expounder of the law in South Carolina, who has been suspended from the bench because of his fondness for stimulating drink, has dicovered an original way for escaping a temperance pledge. They got him into a temperance meeting and tried to induce him to sign, but he refused on the ground that if he signed everybody would say it was a confession that he drank, whereas the truth was he never took anything stronger than "thartharparilla, and that wouldn't hurt anybody."

The Louisiana Crimes.

There have been many declarations from various sources recently, to the effect that the indictment of the members of the Louisiana Returning Board by the New Orleans grand jury, is a violation of the plighted faith of the Nicholls government and a breach of the vital terms or conditions precedent to the peaceful establishment of the Nicholls administration by the Commission of President Hayes. These utterances have bubbled out from all sorts of places near to the fountain of power, and have sobbed through trembling organs to the public; but until yesterday there was no authoritative declaration to the world that one of the means employed to drive Packard from his usurped mockery of authority and install the officers; honestly chosen by the people of Lousiana, was the agreement between the representatives of the President and the Nicholls government on the one side, and the discomfited revolutionists who had desolated the State and shamed the nation by their infamy on the other side, that all lawlessness, from murder down through forgery, perjury, embezzlement, to assault and battery, that could be called political, must be above the law and defy its retribution.

Judge Lawrence, of Illinois, regarded as one of the most intelligent, upright and conservative of the Louisiana Commission, yesterday made the apparent official statement to the public, through the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, that the indictment of the members of the Louisiana Returning Board "*is a gross violation of the pledges of the Nicholls government. It was the distinct understanding that there should be no political prosecutions.*" This startling confession from one of the leading members of the Commission, that one of the achievements of that body was the successful compounding of the gravest felonies ever perpetrated in any portion of the Union, is a declaration that holds up the names of Lawrence, Hawley, Harlan, MacVeagh and Brown to the execrations of every lover of law and justice. That purely political offenses were to be condoned upon the withdrawal of the troops and the restoration of a sovereign State to the rightful sovereignty of her people, was admitted and approved by all dispassionate citizens; but what are political offenses? They are easily defined and well understood even by the wayfaring man. Two rival governments claimed to exercise authority in the State, each with its complete departments, executive, legislative and judicial; with military and police; with tax-gatherers and sheriffs, and with all the agencies and ceremonies of a de facto administration. Both could not be lawful, and one or the other, with all its subordinates, was amenable to the law for usurpation, oppression, trespass, etc. It was certainly well that when the people found a lawful goverment established, with peace and protection to all its offerings, they should be rescued from the turbulence and discord and inflamed passions which must have followed the vindictive prosecution of those who had offended under color of law or under the pretence of exercising lawful authority; and to forgive all that multitude of offenders and restore a Commonweath to tranquility and law, was but the office of wisdom and patriotism.

But is the public thief who has plundered the revenues of the people to escape because he stole in the name of a party? Is the official embezzler to go unwhipped of justice because he was a standard-bearer in political battles? Is the forger to escape because he forged for a party to defraud whole communities or a whole State out of the expressed popular will? Is the perjurer to defy the law because he perjured his soul to put a political friend in the Legislature, in Congress, in a State office or even in the Presidential chair? Is the red-handed murderer to be above the law because he slew only those who were contriving to defeat his party at the poll,? Was this the mission, this the "distinct understanding," made by such men as Lawrence, Hawley, Harlan, MacVeagh and Brown, when they were ostensibly seeking to have justice born of law in a land where both have long been strangers? If so, they have strangely misconceived the considerate judgment of the country and of the world, and have made themselves the confederates of a class of criminals whose record of crime is adjudged by civilization as without a single feature to plead in extenuation of of its unmiveled villainy.

As yet but one of the members of the Louisiana Commission has thus confessed the consuming shame that he would accept for himself and his associates. Other members have been loosely quoted as assenting to the views of Judge Lawrence, but they should not be judged on so grave an issue until they shall speak for themselves. Until then it would be most unfair to assume that such men as Hawley, Harlan, MacVeagh, and Brown would be forgetful of the plainest obligations, which all citizens, in both public and private life, owe to law and justice, and we are unwilling to condemn them; but unless Judge Lawrence shall himself explain his explanation of the action of the Commission, they will owe it to themselves to wash their skirts of the stains he has put upon them. As to President Hayes, however much he may feel concerned about the developments which may be made affecting the integrity of the vote of Louisiana, by the trial of the members of the Returning Board in the criminal courts, he has but one course to pursue, and that is so plain he cannot mistake it. He received his title from a tribunal that was created the lawful authority of the nation, and to which the whole country yielded obedience at the time, and to whose judgment the whole people bow to-day, and he cannot for a moment pause to parley with crime or criminals who may have made his triumph possible. The day he espouses the cause of Wells and his associates, even to the extent of pleading or suggesting, directly or indirectly, that grand juries and courts and the law shall be stayed in the punishment of such offenses as forgery and perjury, that day will turn from him the trust and support of just men of all parties, and he will be ground to powder between the upper and the nether millstones.—*Philadelphia Times.*

A Luzerne County Mine Burning.

A fierce fire is raging in the Roaring Brook colliery at Dunmore, in the suburbs of Scranton, and it is feared that the mine will have to be flooded in order to save it. The fire broke out sometime during the night of the 17th inst., in the stable situated in the lower vein 300 feet below the surface of the earth, and was discovered before six o'clock in the morning by the watchman, who found all the mules ten in number burned to death. A gang of men have been busy all day trying to extinguish the flames. A fireman was carried out in a state of unconsciousness The heat and smoke are intense, and the men can work only in very brief relays.

Ohio Sure for the Democracy.

John G. Thompson, chairman of the Ohio Democratic State Committee, has gone to Columbus to arrange for the meeting of the Democratic Convention July 25. Mr. Thompson has no doubt whatever of a Democratic triumph in that State in October. The Republican Convention which meets a week later, promises to be a spiritless affair. It will be difficult to secure an indorsement of Hayes, though it will probably be done.

Our Flag Insulted.

THE AMERICAN CONSUL AT ACAPULCO ASSAULTED AND THROWN INTO PRISON —OUR BIG GUNS BRING THE MEXICANS TO THEIR SENSES.

In the latter part of June, Mr. Sutter United States consul at Acapulco, was standing in the street before his office when he was insolently accosted by a notorious ruffian who had been driven from Mazatlan for being too ferocious and lawless for even the rough population of that port to endure. The fellow was insolent beyond measure, and Sutter, who is an old man, quietly requested him to move on. The desperado replied with blasphemous oaths, and significantly exposed the hilt of a long and keen knife. Upon this menace the consul withdrew into his office and took a revolver from his desk. The bully outside, seeing the preparations for defense, hurled a brick at Sutter, who, perceiving that hostilities had really commenced, fired. He had intended merely to fire over the desperado's head, but he aimed low and the ball furrowed his scalp. The Mexican fell not dead but stunned. Sutter was immediately arrested. He was tried before a judge who was hostile to him, but who with commendable justice, acquitted him. On the day following, the lower class in Acapulco, probably instigated by the Mexican or his associates, made a raid upon the extensive plantation of a German-American citizen named Kastan, one of the richest rancheros in the region. They sacked Kastan's dwelling, defoliated the orchards, ravaged the fields and dispersed his flocks The indignant American reported the outrage and demanded consular interference Sutter immediately laid the matter before President Diaz, claiming damages of from $100,000 to $150,000. Diaz forthwith wrote an official account of the outrage to General Jiminez, his commandant at Acapulco, desiring him to make as speedy restitution as possible. Jiminez was at that time military governor of Acapulco. He received Diaz's instructions with jeers, and refused point blank to move in the matter. Sutter, perceiving the state of affairs, wrote a formal protest to Diaz and one to Foster, the American minister to the City of Mexico. He had hardly performed this necessary act when he was again arrested, at whose instigation he was unable to discover, and thrown into the town jail. This was in fact a noisome dungeon, and after the lapse of eight or ten days the unfortunate counsel was seized with a malarial attack, and his situation became so dangerous that the military surgeon recommended his release from prison. Accordingly he was liberated. Foster, hearing of this additional outrage, sent to Diaz a mandatory request for satisfaction. Diaz forthwith appraised Jiminez that the seizure was illegal and that Sutter's procedure was justified. Jiminez positively refused to recognize the order. Affairs were in this critical condition when the Pensacola, which had been ordered to the spot from Panama by the Navy department, arrived and dropped her anchor in the barbor. Sutter reported the outrage to Admiral Murray, of the flagship. The Admiral immediately trained his big guns on the town, ordered marines under arms, and landing had an audience with Jiminez. He stated in a few terse sentences what he desired, and wasted no sime in unnecessary ceremonies. Sutter should receive instant unconditional liberation; Kastan's claims should be speedily adjudicated, and reimbursement made; the American flag was to be raised, and with the consul, was to be saluted by the Mexican guns; otherwise—and Jiminez needed no extraordinary acuteness to perceive that the stern old Admiral meant what he said—the Pensacola would immediately batter the town down about Jiminez's ears. Cannon instantly effected what protests had failed to achieve. Jiminez became very affable and tractable. He guaranteed the consul's immediate unconditional release and the settlement of Kastran's claims. The stars and stripes were flung to the breeze and the Mexican guns roared a salute and another to the consul. The Pensacola courteously responded with a salute. It was agreed by the Admiral's stipulation that Kastran should appoint a commissioner to assess damages, and the affair was settled.

Mollie Maguires Discharged.

Last Monday morning at Pottsville, Judge Green discharged Muff Lawlor, John Slattery and Charles Mulhern, three of the Mollie Maguires who turned state's evidence during the late trials.

The above trio have been patiently waiting for the past six months for their freedom, and left the town on the first train in very jubilant spirits. Each one entered in $1,000 on his own recognizance. Lawlor was arrested and found guilty as an accessory after the fact to the killing of Sanger and Uren. He turned state's evidence and corroborated M'Parlan, the detective, very strongly, against Thomas Munley, one of the murderers who expiated his crime upon the gallows on the 21st of last month.

Mulhern and Slattery were arrested and tried for conspiring to kill William and Jesse Major, of Mahanoy city, Mulhern pleaded guilty in both, turned state's evidence, which convicted Michael Doolan of the same ch arge. Doolan was sentenced to one year's imprisonment. Doolan has been incarcerated for the past ten months awaiting sentence.

Mulhern in his evidence gave information which led to the arrest of "Yellow Jack" Donahue, for the murder of Morgan Powell a boss at Summit Hill, for which crime he was hung at Mauch Chunk.

Mulhern was one of the most important witnesses the commonwealth had during the progress of the Mollie Maguire trials, and gave valuable information, which led to the conviction of several murderers.

The roll of the new House of Representatives as completed by the clerk, gives the Democrats a majority of eighteen, and not eight as erroniously reported, with seven contested seats. Four of these are in California, and the questions involved are being adjudicated in the courts of that State. In Colorado there was a dispute as to the time of holding the election. The Republican, who holds the Governor's certificate, was elected on the day which the Democrat claimed was not the day, according to law. The Democrats afterward voted for their candidate, the Republicans running no one. The other contestants are from Florida, Louisiana and Missouri.

It is told as a fact, says the *Oxford Press*, that a Lancaster county farmer who claimed to be too poor to take a newspaper, sold his wheat last week for $1.30 per bushel, when the market price was over $2. The loss sustained by him in this single operation would have paid for a paper for forty-three years. Comment is unnecessary.

If it is true, as announced in the Washington *Republican*, that Ben Wade has become reconciled to the President's policy, then the band may as well stop playing. There never can be any adequate music without the big drum.

Building a Court House Under Difficulties.

Up in Wayne county, this state, they are experiencing considerable difficulty in the erection of their new court house. The county commissioners of Bucks are very deeply interested just at present on the subject of court houses, and are trying to obtain all the information possible in order that they may be benefitted by the experience of others, and avoid, if possible, their difficulties. Commissioner Keller has a brother living at Honesdale, Wayne county, and he wrote to him some time ago concerning the court house being built there. His brother sent the following reply: "I think you in Bucks county will have your court house built and paid for before ours is under roof. The fact is as I told you last fall. The people became alarmed and have stopped the whole thing for the time. I will give you a short history of this court house business. After getting the presentments from the grand jury and the order from the court to go on with the work, the commissioners gave the people to understand that they would build a seventy-five or eighty thousand dollar court house. They visited Media, in Delaware county, and inspected the court house there, and made up their minds to build one like it. They went at the foundation, and at the same time they employed Mr. John A. Wood, architect, of New York City, to prepare the plans and elevation. At the beginning of November the foundation was nearly completed, some of the brick and water table on the ground, and when the county statement came out it was found that the commissioners had already expended about thirty-eight thousand dollars without having completed the foundation. You will readily see that this aroused the tax-payers. At the February election the commissioners went before the people to get the consent of the voters to issue bonds to the amount of one hundred and six thousand dollars. The voters voted against an increase of debt by a majority of three to one. The next step was to put up the valuation on property so as to increase the taxes, but this met a great deal of opposition, and at best was too slow a way of raising the wind. Well the next move was to go before May court and get the court to legalize the issuing of bonds to the amount of one hundred and twenty-eight thousand dollars, making in all one hundred and sixty-three thousand dollars. In the meantime the anti-court house men applied to the court for an injunction to enjoin them from building the court house. Judge Dreher decided that the commissioners had a legal right to go on with the work, but that they had no right to run the county in debt without the approval of the court of quarter sessions of Wayne county. Judge Dreher sent this decree to this place from Stroudsburg, and Judge Waller called court together to meet in three days after to decide whether the county should be bonded or not to raise the money. The President Judge, Waller, was willing to give them thirty-eight thousand dollars to pay the present indebtedness, and when they got a responsible contractor to complete the building for sixty-eight thousand dollars he was willing to give that sum. But the associate judges both voted against issuing any bonds, so they were too many for him. To close my remarks on the court house matter the foundation is not completed and the county is now in debt about thirty-eight thousand dollars and not a dollar in the county treasury. The idea that Wayne county, one of the poorest counties in the State, should build one of the most costly court houses in Pennsylvania, could only originate in the brains of either knaves or fools."—*Democrat.*

Brigham Young's Guilt.

A WITNESS AGAINST THE PROPHET.

Captain John Tobin, formerly a resident of California, later of St. Louis, and still later of Springfield, Ill., will be one of District Attorney Howard's principal witnesses to prove Brigham Young's personal connection with the massacre of the Gentiles. His name is mentioned in Lee's confession. He tells a long story, which is in substance that having gained the confidence of Young by aiding Mormon emigrants he was appointed instructor of the Territoral militia, which position he resigned because the cavalry were used as avengers. Subsequently he undertook to guide a party of three strong outspoken anti-Mormons to California, but the party was overtaken by a band of mounted Mormons, led by Brigham Young, Jr., and compelled to stop, under the pretence that they were going to California to misrepresent Mormonism. They finally proceeded, but were continually dogged by Mormons, who at length fired upon them as they were encamping at night. The party were left for dead, and the Mormons taking their horses, rode away. Sixty hours afterwards the United States mail wagon and a party en-route to San Bernardino took them up, but two of their number died soon after. Tobin received a shot in the right eye which made him nearly blind. He claims to have important documentary evidence of plottings against the Government and the Gentiles on the part of Brigham Young.

Volcanic Eruption.

At ten o'clock on the morning of the 26th ult. a frightful noise was heard at Latacunga. Ecuador, which was followed immediately by a tremendous flood, which taking the course of the rivers Cutachi, San Felipe and Yanayaco and passing washed the city to the chapel Elsalto. The volume of mud and water was so great as to completely cover the Haiccenda valley, including the distillery in front of Latacunga. The flood in its course carried with it many cattle, and what is more sad, many bodies. The bridge of Latacunga, the handsome bridge of Bolivar in Pansalasco, those of wood of Culapachen and Palate, and that of masonry of Agoyan were all destroyed. All of the Haiccendas situated on both sides of the river have suffered enormously and the desolation is terrible and complete.

Important to Taxpayers.

Parties assessed for mercantile license will be interested in the following act of 9th of March, 1870, which remains unrepealed. It has recently been called attention to by a correspondent of the *Miners' Journal*:

Be it enacted, &c., That hereafter manufacturers and mechanics who shall sell goods, wares and merchandise, other than their own manufacture, not exceeding the sum or value of $500 per annum, shall not be classified or required to pay any annual tax or license fee; but if such sales shall exceed the sum or value of $500 per annum as aforesaid, they shall be classified in the same manner and required to pay the same annual tax as is now required to be paid by dealers in foreign merchandise.

Cameron will not be able to elect a single member of the Legislature in Bradford or Susquehanna counties next fall.—*Bradford Republican*, (Radical.)

The Bellefonte *Watchman* doubles up on his Bradford cotemporary in this way: "He may not elect them, but, if they are the usual kind of members the Radicals from that section of the State generally send, we'll bet our last copper that he'll buy them."

Eclectic Magazine.

In the frontispiece to the August number the *Eclectic* pays an amiable compliment to its Southern patrons by reproducing in fine steel engraving a portrait of Mr. Paul H. Hayne, the most prominent of living Southern poets and men-of-letters, and almost the only one who has won general recognition from the most cultured Northern critics and readers. An appreciative biographical sketch accompanies the portrait, in which appropriate mention is made of difficulties with which Mr. Hayne has had to contend in pursuing his chosen career. The literary contents of the number are fully up to the usual high standard of the magazine, and comprise the following articles: "The Contest of Church and State in Italy;" "Twenty Years of African Travel;" "Genius and Vanity;" "To Victor Hugo," a Sonnet by Alfred Tennyson; "Life and Times of Thomas Becket," by James Anthony Froude; "Pera," a Sketch of Constantinople; "Is the Moon Dead?" "George Frederick Cooke," the actor; "Ex-Voto," by Charles Algernon Swinburne; "Young Musgrave," three chapters of a novel by Mrs. Oliphant; "George Sand," by Matthew Arnold; "Ave Maria; a Breton Legend," by Alfred Austin; "Amongst the Cossacks of the Don;" "Teaching to Read" by James Spedding; and "Lines on a Beautiful Girl." The instructive and the entertaining are happily commingled in the foregoing list, and copious editorial notes on current literature, science, and art complete an interesting number.

Published by E. R. Pilton, 25 Bond Street, New York. Terms, $5 per year; single number, 45 cents. *The Eclectic and and any $4 magazine to one address for $8.*

Venus of Milo, the statue about which so much has been written, was again brought before the public a few weeks ago by a report of the discovery of its arms on the island of Melos, near the place where the statue itself was found. Following that report, which, coming from General Read, United States Minister Resident at Athens, was given character above that of mere rumor, came a denial from the authorities of the Louvre (where the statue is) of any such "find." The New York *Herald* has since obtained from Athens further particulars, from which it appears that after several false stories about the discovery of arms had been put in circulation, one of which credited the discovery to a party of French students sent out by the Government, a dealer in antiquities produced the left arm and the hand of a statue, and he declared that this arm and hand belonged to the Venus of Milo. The hand holds a miror of marble, and is said to be finely executed. There is no *evidence* that this arm and hand belong to the Venus, the only declaration to that effect being that of the dealer in antiquities who says he found them. Between the critics who think that the Venus never had any arms, and those who think that the arms were found with the statue but were broken and lost, the dealer in antiquities will find it difficult to establish his claims, especially as other learned critics have demonstrated to their own satisfaction contrary positions in which the arms *must* have been when the statue was intact! The restoration of the original arms to the Venus of the Louvre would simply serve to mutilate the works of writers who have felt called upon to speculate dogmatically as to the posture of the missing arms.

Sunday Funerals.

At a recent meeting of the ministerial association of Sunbury, the clergy of the place unanimously disapproved of Sunday funerals, for the reasons that they interfere with the regular services of the Sanctuary; they impose additional labor upon the officiating minister, who is already sufficiently taxed on that day; they often interfere with the Sunday School, and they are apt to lead to Sabbath desecration.

They therefore, in a resolution, express their disapproval of holding funerals on the Lord's day, and kindly, but earnestly, urge the citizens of this community not to appoint funerals on said day, if it can possibly be avoided.

Hayes Can't Save Them.

It is pretty plain now that the desperate exertions of all the emissaries that the Administration can send to New Orleans, even if they include Senators Gordon and Lamar, cannot stop these prosecutions. Wells, Anderson, Casenave and Kenner will surely be convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary, and this result will doubtless be followed by the indictment of Sherman, Garfield, Matthews, Old Zach Chandler, Cortlandt Parker and other visiting statesmen who counselled the Returning Board frauds.—*Patterson Guardian.*

If President Hayes cares anything about the popularity of his Administration, the sooner he gets rid of Secretary Sherman the better. Sherman is not a favorite even with his own party. In truth, he is not a favorite with anybody, and many people have been led to wonder why a man so little liked generally should have been chosen to one of the most important positions in the Government, and one which gives him ability to do more harm to his party than any other.—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*

The ambitious gentleman who runs the post office at Blossburg, Tioga county, was anxious to contend for the nomination for County Treasurer, and wrote to the Post Office Department about it. The Postmaster General tells him that he doesn't see how he can act as postmaster and go about seeking another office at the same time. A truly awful change has come over things in this State, since a postmaster is required to attend to the duties of his office.—*Times.*

Senator Ben Hill, of Georgia, in alluding to "the gentleman from Maine," says: "I think I know the man. He has a tongue that never tires; an ambition that never sleeps; a face that never blushes, and a conscience that never hesitates."

Candidates.

(All names inserted in this column as candidates for nomination at the Democratic County Convention must be paid for in advance. And it is hereby agreed that all persons whose names appear here will be governed by the rules and regulations of the Democratic party of Columbia county.)

DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
F. P. BILLMEYER,
of Bloomsburg.

ROBERT R. LITTLE,
of Bloomsburg.

E. E. ORVIS,
of Bloomsburg.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF JESSE ZANER, DECEASED.

The undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, to take proof of facts, and pass upon the exceptions filed to the account of Abraham Waltman, Executor of the estate of Jesse Zaner, late of Briarcreek township, deceased, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in the Town of Bloomsburg in A. J. Evan's building, corner of Main and Iron streets, on Friday the 31st day of August, 1877, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

MERVEY E. SMITH,
July 20, '77-4w. Auditor.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

VEGETINE.

REV. J. P. LUDLOW WRITES:
178 Baltic street, Brooklyn, N. Y.,
Nov. 14, 1876.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.,
Dear Sir,—From personal benefit received by its use, as well as from personal knowledge of the cures have thereby seemed almost miraculous, I can most heartily and sincerely recommend the Vegetine for the complaints which it is claimed to cure.
JAMES P. LUDLOW,
Late Pastor Calvary Baptist Church,
Sacramento, Cal.

VEGETINE.

SHE RESTS WELL.

SOUTH POLAND, ME., Oct., 11, 1876.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:
Dear Sir.—I have been sick two years with the liver complaint, and during that time have taken a great many different medicines but none of them did me any good. I was restless nights and had no appetite. Since taking the Vegetine I rest well and rel

THE COLUMBIAN.

BLOOMSBURG, FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1877

Rail Road Time Table.

LACKAWANNA & BLOOMSBURG RAIL ROAD

	NORTH.	SOUTH.
Accommodation Train,	6.45 A. M.	7.52 A. M.
Mail Train	7.38 A. M.	4.49 P. M
Express Train	1.59 P. M.	11.57 A. M
" "	6.56 P. M.	

CATAWISSA RAIL ROAD.

	NORTH.	SOUTH
Accommodation Train	6.28 A. M.	7.31 P. M.
Regular Express	4.06 P. M.	11.35 A. M.

Through cars on Express train either to New York or Philadelphia. Accommodation train runs between Catawissa and Williamsport.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Democratic voters of the several districts of Columbia county will meet at the usual place of holding the general elections on Saturday the 11th day of August 1877 between the hours of three and seven o'clock in the afternoon and elect delegates by ballot to represent the districts in a County Convention to be held at the Opera House in Bloomsburg on Tuesday the 14th day of August 1877 at 11 o'clock a. m. to place in nomination one candidate for District Attorney, one candidate for Coroner, and to transact such other business as the interests of the Democratic party may require.

Also at the same time and places and in the same manner the Democratic electors of each district will elect one person to serve as a member of the County Standing Committee which will meet immediately upon the adjournment of the Convention.

By order of the County Committee.

Warren J. Buckalew,
Chairman.

APPORTIONMENT OF DELEGATES ACCORDING TO VOTE FOR GOVERNOR IN 1872.

	Persons.	Delegates.
Beaver	197	1
Benton	194	1
Berwick	80	2
Bloomsburg E.	419	4
" W.	113	2
Briarcreek	118	2
Catawissa	153	3
Centre	160	3
Centralia	119	2
Conyngham N.	158	3
Conyngham S.	93	2
Fishingcreek	265	4
Franklin	49	2
Greenwood	159	3
Hemlock	152	3
Jackson	111	2
Locust	216	4
Main	104	2
Madison	177	3
Mifflin	179	3
Montour	75	1
Mt. Pleasant	90	2
Orange	132	2
Pine	86	2
Roaringcreek	59	2
Scott	142	3
Sugarloaf	160	3
	3,757	70

By rule the ratio is fixed at 60 votes for a delegate, but no district to have less than two or more than four delegates, and allowance is to be made within those limits for the largest fraction of a ratio.

Bloomsburg July 18, 1877.

The Boston 99 cent store is doing a rushing business, and selling all kinds of things.

The post-office address of Rev. N. Spear is changed from Orangeville to Light Street.

The new berme bank road between here and Espy is progressing rapidly towards completion.

Charles Foster had new corn for sale last Saturday. That is about the earliest this season.

Wm. Marr, son of C. C. Marr, is at home visiting his friends after an absence of several years.

J. H. James Esq., has been selected as chairman of the Republican county committee of Schuylkill county.

The cherry season is about over, and raspberries, blackberries and whortleberries are the reigning small fruits.

William C. Johnston Esq., for many years Register and Recorder of Montour county, is a candidate for re-election.

The Exchange Hotel is now in perfect running order, and ready for guests by the day, week or season. There is none better about here.

The Commissioners deserve the thanks of the public for removing the front gates leading to the Court House. They were nuisances.

Twenty five cents sent to F. W. Helmick 50 West 4th Street, Cincinnati, will procure a copy of the "Chromo Waltz" suitable for beginners.

The Philadelphia & Reading Railroad Company has issued an order discharging one brakeman on every passenger train on their road.

Mr. Frank Dentler has finished repairs and additions to his residence on Market street, and the result is that he has greatly improved his property.

GIRARD HOUSE.—By authority of Mr. McKibbin, of the Girard House, Philadelphia, we announce that the price of transient board has been reduced to $3.00 per day.

Mrs. D. Snyder Sr., has greatly improved her residence on East street by extending the iron fence along the entire front of her premises. S. M. Hess made the fence.

Judge Elwell, Prothonotary Zarr, and M. P. Lutz, with their little sons went fishing last Monday. They had fish for dinner but we are not informed who caught them.

A Danbury man describes a church festival for raising money an operation wherein one-half the church buys berries at fifteen cents a quart and sells them to the other half for a dollar.

J. E. Eichholtz of the Sunbury *Democrat* informs us that the paper book in the case of Hester et al. will make *one thousand* pages, instead of five hundred. He is printing 200 extra copies.

The annoyance occasioned by the continual crying of the Baby, at once ceases when the cause is (as it should be) promptly removed by using Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. 25 cents per bottle.

Monday was, to our minds, the hottest day of the season. There was no such a thing as keeping cool. A shower came up during the night, but it only wet things without changing the temperature much.

To remove grease spots from carpets, mix fuller's earth to a stiff paste with cold water, spread on the spot and cover with brown paper. It will remove the grease in a day or two. A second application may be necessary.

A farmer in the lower end of the county harvested a field of Wheat on the 23d of June and on the 4th of July handed the editor of the Sunbury *Gazette* a loaf of bread made from the wheat. Fast work.—*Miltonian.*

But few black bass of large size have been caught this season, so far as we have heard, most of them weighing less than two pounds. On the West Branch a couple have been taken weighing four and a half pounds.

Fourth Street west of Market is rapidly growing. There are already a number of pretty residences erected there, and pavements will be soon laid. When graded and a little more built up it will be a desirable portion of the town to live in.

It is proper to say that William Krickbaum, the Commissioners Clerk, has no lot nor part in the jail job, nor is he interested in dividends with contractors.

A party of eighteen ladies and gentlemen left here on Monday evening for William Cole's at the foot of the North Mountain, where they will spend several days. Cole's is a good place to go.

J. S. Phillips and H. W. Kahler of the COLUMBIAN office have become amateur aeronants, and gone into the balloon business. Last Tuesday night they sent one up which made quite a display.

Mrs. Mary Holder, an old lady living near George Smith in Hemlock township was found dead in her bed on Wednesday morning. She had been living alone for a long time, and died without any one near at her last moments.

We regret to learn of the death of Lieut. Truman L. Case, near Albany N. Y. During the war he was a Lieutenant in Battery F. 1st Reg't Pa. Art'y, and afterwards was an attorney at Williamsport He was a soldier, and a kind, genial man.

Wanted—By every one who has an intelligent conception of its value, Health. Health depends upon the possession of pure blood; and pure blood is the sure possession of those who use Dr. Ball's Blood Mixture, acknowledged as a superior blood purifier.

The County Commissioners have made a great improvement in the sheriff's office by putting in a fixed counter, instead of the old movable table that has so long been a nuisance there. The sheriff and all who have occasion to do business in his office will appreciate this new and convenient arrangement.

Fishing for bass this week has been continued with unabated zeal. The fashionable way is to go to the river in a carriage with twenty dollar rods, sit in a boat all day, and then give a small boy a dollar for a string of nice ones which he has captured with a home-made concern and worm bait.—*Wilkesbarre Leader.*

The camp meeting season is approaching and many of our citizens will soon be making preparations to pitch their tents in the woods. Years ago camp meetings were different from what they are now, for there were no seaside resorts devoted to that purpose then. Now one can be fashionable and religious at the same time.

A large gray bird measuring seven feet from tip to tip of wings and over three feet from tip of bill to end of the tail, was shot near the farm of Dexter Conklin, in Laporte Township. The largeness of the bird is exciting considerable controversy among sportsmen as to its species, clime and habits. It is claimed to be the largest bird killed in the county within twenty-five years.—*Sullivan Democrat.*

Many persons believe in trimming grapes just now. The way it is done is to take the vine, hold in the cluster of grapes and trim them back to the first joint nearest the grapes; in this way the growth of the vine is checked, and is forced into the fruit, making it grow larger and better. It could do no harm using this pruning process on part of your vine, so that no injury will come from too much pruning.

BASE BALL.—On Saturday last an interesting game was played between the Berwick club, and a picked nine from here, resulting in a score of 16 for Berwick and 17 for Bloom.

Umpire, Mr. Brown of Berwick.

Scorers, Kester and Ruch.

The Bloom nine was nothing but a picked up nine without any practice at all, while the Berwick team was a well drilled practiced and organized club. X.

We have received a fine lot of new job and poster type, and are prepared to turn out work equal to any in this section, and at the *lowest rates.*

We have a second hand font of Double Pica, and a large font of Great Primer, both complete, and in good order, which we will sell very cheap. Also a complete font of metal job letter, upper and lower case and figures. See advertisement.

The tramp nuisance is getting so great that the people of Delaware, Chester and Montgomery counties have a mutual protection association. They will have mounted police, and whenever any outrage is committed the alarm is to be given by horns or bells in daytime, and rockets or signal lights at night. This will no doubt be a check to the tramps. Unless there is a change soon the same system may have to be inaugurated in other portions of the state.

We haven't read anything so amusing for a long time as the editorial of Tuten's Bellefonte *Republican* on Judge Black's review of the Electoral Commission. In Tuten's mind there lurks not the faintest idea that the Judge has been even coherent in his writing and the *Republican* man says that under the circumstances "we can do naught but pity him,—pity poor Jerry Black." This is truly refreshing and will amuse the Judge if he happens to see the paper. Tuten ought to have a first class mission —to Liberia "for instance."

The *Republican* inquired last week what had become of the third Commissioner who was not present when the Waller contract was made for a jail lot. The gentleman alluded to does not shirk his duties, and has never failed to be present at meetings when possible, but as he received no notice that there was to be a meeting at that time, and the business was done at an earlier date than was agreed upon by the full board, it was impossible for him to attend a secret session of which he knew nothing.

Mrs. James Rost, daughter of Reuben Wilson of Millville, committed suicide by hanging on Saturday last. She was found hung to a beam in the back porch of her residence and when taken down life was extinct. Her little girl too young to know the effect of what her mother was doing, says that she went up stairs to get a rope to make a swing, and when she came down she got on a chair, tied the rope to the porch and putting the other end around her neck, jumped off the chair. Temporary insanity is supposed to have been the cause.

Jacob Moyer, the man who committed the rape on the little ten-year old girl, Annie James, was taken up by Thomas Winans on Tuesday and had a hearing before Esquire Post. The evidence brought out fully convinced the Justice, as well as those present of his guilt. He was accordingly bound over for his appearance to court, and sent to jail at Wilkes-Barre, a charge of this kind not admitting of bail. The little girl was very reticent about giving in her evidence, doing so with tears in her eyes, which spoke loudly in her favor.—*Echo.*

RUNAWAY.—Mr. Mason Edwards' two horse team, attached to a spring wagon, in which were seated Mr. Edwards, his wife and a Mrs. Gould, of Beach Grove, on coming to town last Monday morning, took fright from a passing engine near the top of Sybert's hill and ran with great rapidity for near a mile, throwing out all the occupants. Mrs. Edwards sustained the greatest injury, though not thought fatal. Mr. Edwards was cut and bruised on the right side of his head and Mrs. Gould escaped without injury. The team in their mad career, came in contact with G. D. Jacoby and Phineas Knorr, who were in a buggy going up the road, breaking the buggy in fine pieces. The team was here caught without doing further damage.—*Berwick Independent.*

Phillip D. Kramer son of Alexander Kramer of Rohrsburg, died at his home on the 16th inst. of consumption. Aged about twenty nine years, Mr. Kramer was a young man of promise, and enjoyed the confidence and respect of the community in which he lived. His early death is mourned by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. The funeral took place on the 18th.

A few evenings since we noticed an old man, evidently intoxicated, lying on the steps of the Episcopal Church, while a large crowd of little boys saluted him with jeers and annoyed him with sticks. If the parents of such small children would keep their little ones off the street at night they would not see such degrading sights, and would not be nearly so apt when they grow older to occupy the same position as that of the poor old man whom they were teazing.

About four years ago the body of a man by the name of Abram Brewer was found in the canal at this place. An inquest was held and a verdict of accidental drowning was rendered. On Tuesday a young man by the name of James M. C. Swope, of Barre Forge, Huntingdom county, appeared before Justice Brower and testified that he witnessed the murder of the man. He gave the name of a boatman whom he said had struck the deceased with a pike and that he fell into the canal and was drowned. It is probable that an investigation will be made at once.—*Rep.*

Mr. Moses Everett, an old and respected citizen of Orange township, met with an accident on Thursday last which resulted in his death Sunday morning. Mr. Everett and his son were hauling in hay and having a load in the barn they were making preparations to unload it into the mow. They proceded to move the wagon to a more advantagous position, and while thus engaged Mr. Everett, who was on top of the load, fell to the barn floor. When picked up he was entirely unconscious, he having fallen upon his head and shoulders.—*Benton Weekly.*

Mr. F. Cooley for many years connected with the COLUMBIAN as assistant-editor, has resigned the position which he has filled wit h entire satisfaction to the readers of this paper and his employers, and has accepted an appointment on the *Record* of the *Times* at Wilkesbarre, under Dr W. H. Bradely. He enters upon the duties of his new post this week, and if he is as faithful and able in their discharge as he has always been while connected with the COLUMBIAN, the *Record* and its patrons will have ample reason to congratulate themselves on securing the services of a first class newspaper man.

Mr. Seligman, it is now said, has gone to Europe to consolidate hostile forces against the house of Stewart, which he has "registered an oath in heaven" to overthrow. It is this that has awakened the apprehension of Judge Hilton?—*Harrisburg Telegraph.*

In commenting on the above the *Montour American* says:

"A mountain made out of a mole hill. Our Jewish friends will go far to justify the general prejudice against them &c."

We were not aware that there was "gene ral prejudice" against the Jews. On the contrary they stand preeminent as being sober and law abiding citizens. They are never heard of as the inmates of poor houses, and seldom as criminals. Any prejudice against them comes from narrow minded bigots.

We have received from the Mercantile Agency of R. G. Dun & Co., their late circular showing the number of failures in business for the first half of 1877. There have been in Pennsylvania during the last three months 134 failures, with liabilities amounting to $3,367,191, and since January 1st there have been 300 failures with $6,052,957 liabilities. During the same period of 1876 there were 236 failures, with $4,997,649, liabilities. The whole number of failures in the United States since January 1st is 4.749, with a little over $99,000,000 of liabilities. This shows a slight increase in the number of failures for the last six month as compared with the same period in 1876, though there is a decline in the aggregate of liabilities. The business of the country improves very slowly.

A camp meeting will be held in C. Knorrs grove, Rupert, Pa., under the auspices of the African M. E. Church, known as the Bloomsburg Circuit Mission, commencing Friday July 27, 1877 and continuing ten days.

Pastors in charge: Rev. Mr. Williamson, Rev. C. E. Huber, Rev. Cornelius Asbury, Rev. Wm. Ross, Rev. N. W. Evans, assisted by Bishop Wayman.

A special train will run between Williamsport and Rupert on Sunday. Excursion tickets will be issued on all roads leading to the grounds.

Boarding tents will be in charge of Mr. and Mrs. Morris of Danville, Pa.

Grounds free to all desiring to tent,

A full attendance from all interested in this work in earnestly requested.

THE ORIGIN OF THE FOURTH OF JULY.—"What do we have the Fourta of July for?" asked a Broadway boy of his ma.

"Fourth of July? Why Freddy, I'm ashamed of you. We have Fourth of July to celebrate the—husband, I declare I can't think for a moment what it is."

"Why, don't you know why we celebrate the Fourth? Who was it discovered America?"

"Christopher Columbus!" exclaimed the mother and boy simultaneously.

"Right; and when did he discover it?"

"Why, on the Fourth of July, of course," replied the mother; "but I've got the worst memory about these historical facts."

"That's it," said the wise father, encouragingly. "Columbus discovered America on the Fourth of July, and the nation celebrates the day in honor of the event. Freddy, I want you to study up. I should feel awful mortified had you asked me such a question before company."—*Camden Post.*

There is such a thing as having just enough of any given article to supply the demand, and when such is the case there is no cause for complaint. But when the market is over stocked the article depreciates and the surplus must be disposed of before there can be an equalization. It is our present opinion that the supply of dog in Bloomsburg far exceeds what the necessities or convenience of our people demand, and hence it seems that a proper disposition of the supernumeraries would be to wreck their barks with the wave of a club. Go where you will on our streets, there are big dogs and little dogs, white dogs and black dogs, game dogs and curs, and so forth and so forth. There are dogs and puppies that howl and whine all night long, and while we admit that it may be lack of taste on our part, we must confess that it is not comfort to our soul nor music to our ears to be wakened at midnight by the long drawn out yelp of a hound. There may be such a thing as animal conversation and if so we have no objection to one dog saying to another what ever he pleases only so he does it in a quiet genteel way when the sun is shining. But we most strenuously protest when these canines restrain their feelings until the world has gone to bed, and then send up a yelp under our window to let their friends know that they are awake. The answer comes from Market Street and Smoketown, and soon all the dogs within cannon shot, (would they were all within gun shot) take up the chorus, and talk back and forth, until there is no such a thing as sleep. Wouldn't it be a good idea to put a tax on dogs that no one would pay except the owners of valuable stock, then kill the worthless ones and muzzle the good ones? You who have lost sleep and meat think of it!

Items.

Attorney General Devens and Secretary Evarts paid a visit to the Schuylkill coal regions this week.

Gov. Hartranft has issued a warrant for the execution on Sept. 10th of Allen C Laros. of Northampton county.

Ex-Governer Tilden and Mr. Bigelow sailed for Europe last Wednesday in the steamer Scythia. A large number of people witnessed their departure.

The model town in the State of New York is Alfred. It has 2,000 inhabitants, has never had a single glass of liquor sold within its limits, and never a pauper to support.

There is a strike among the employees of the Baltimore and Ohio rail road at Martinsburg and there has been considerable trouble caused by riots. United States troops have been dispatched to the scene of action to put down the rioters.

Cardinal Antonelli, the Pope's secretary died recently, and now the Countess Lambertini turns up claiming to be his daughter and demanding his vast fortune to be turned over to her. The cardinal's brothers will fight her to the bitter end.

The little boat in which Mr. and Mrs. Crapo are sailing to Europe was met by the bark Amphitrite June 28th. The pair went aboard and took dinner, stating they were well satisfied with their trip. At parting they were supplied with such articles as they needed, and went on their hazardous journey. Their boat is a twenty foot schooner rigged whale boat. If they succeed in reaching the other side in safety it will be a wonder.

They arrested a vagrant, representing himself as blind, at Newburyport, Mass., last Saturday, who proved to be in his way quite a capitalist, for in his pockets were found $2,098 in small bags. The money was in gold, paper and silver, and some of it was Canadian currency; moreover, this pecunious tramp had a pocketful of silver spoons, and two valises full of raiment. John Miller he gave as his name, Illinois as his birth-place, and he averred that he had been blind four years.

As this is the season in which farmers and market gardeners are particularly annoyed by the cabbage worm, the following recipe for their complete extermination will be found to be valuable: "Thoroughly mix 20 parts of superphosphate of lime, one part of carbolic powder, and three parts of fresh air-slacked lime. Throw a small quantity of the compound by hand into each head of cabbage. Repeat three or four times or oftener if necessary." By this simple remedy Prof. Quinn claims to have saved ninety-five per centage of his cabbage.

Wanted to Get on the Jury.

Presently the stillness of the court room was interrupted by the entrance of a man who came in with a shuffling, uneasy step, and with his hat in his hand. He halted and leaned against the railing. Nobody took the slightest notice of him, however. At last he took courage and spoke.

"Is the judge in?"

The clerk immediately awoke his honor.

"Well, what do you want?"

"I'm looking for a job, your honor. I've been looking for work over a month."

"There's nothing for you here."

"I thought ye occasionally gave jurymen a job. I don't read newspapers and bein' a stranger in town I haven't got any prejudices agin anybody. A pard of mine wrote down to me at Reno, last week, and said that the jury business up here was brisk an' it would pay to come up. As I'm a stranger to you and a little hard up I'll start in and serve for a case or two for half price till you kin see what I kin do?"

"What are your main qualifications?"

"My strong suit is in makin' a jury agree. No juries ever get hung if I'm on 'em. I just lay low till they take the first ballot, then jine the majority and argue the rest into it. I can discount any lawyer talking. I can show 'em up points they never tumbled to before. Sometimes I have to use force, but seldom. Once, down at Truckee, in a murder case, there were a couple of fellers standin' out agin hanging', and after arguing with 'em as smooth and gentlemanly as I could for over a quarter of an hour, I went for 'em with chairs, and by the time I'd busted half a dozen pieces of furniture over 'em they was glad to come in with a verdict of 'murder in the first degree,' and the feller was hung not long afterward. In these justice courts I can get on the jury, and if you'll just give me a wink as to how you want the case to go, I'll guarantee to fetch in the verdict you want, or not take a cent."

The man was told to drop round again in a day or so, and they would try and make a vacancy for him. In order to do it, however, some regular juryman will probably have to be discharged.—*Virginia City Chronicle.*

Spontaneous Combustion.

A horrible case of death by spontaneous combustion occurred in San Francisco a few days ago. The victim was a man named Harley, and the account in the San Francisco Post is as follows: "With a seeming insane desire for drink, he continued from 7½ o'clock drinking steadily at the various bars in the vicinity, and the large size of each potation promised to speedily send him back to the hospital. About the time mentioned he staggered into the the room nearly insensible and feebly asked for a drink. This was refused him, and he staggered toward the gas jet to light the stump of a cigar which he carried, while the barkeeper turned to attend to his duties. A moment after he heard a low moan and noticed a flash of fire and turning around, he saw Harley falling to the floor, his head enveloped in black, thick smoke, while flames issued from his mouth and ears. A horrible smell of burned flesh filled the air. Not a moment was lost in attending to the sufferer. He was beyond relief, however. His face was perfectly black, partly charred and partly covered with a moist soot. His eyes were open. His mouth was completely roasted on the inside; but, with the exception of his head and hands, no part of his body bore marks of his horrible death. A letter found in pocket, addressed to M. Harley or Hartley, furnished the only clue to his identity.

The *Montour American* justifies the rascality of the Louisiana Returning Board, and in replying to our article on the subject last week, says:

Let us rather consider any accusations against a republican by a democrat to be a commendation until it is proved to be true, which, judging by the past, in ninety nine cases out of a hundred, can be done."

Such logic is immense, but then we all know the editor of the *American.*

Gold, silver, copper, lead and all sorts of things have been discovered at the White Mountains, New Hampshire. This is a good season of the year to find them as it will be likely to draw tourists up in that direction.

Is it not very nearly time for an effort to stop pistol practice by children? Here is a youth of twelve at Wilmington, "practicing at a target," and casually shooting his little brother through the head. It would be well if the adult who allowed this child to have a pisto were put through a little Delaware discipline. The whipping-post would suit him admirably.—*Times.*

DOBBIN'S ELECTRIC SOAP.
Having obtained the agency of this
CELEBRATED SOAP
for Bloomsburg and vicinity, I append the opinion of some of our best people as to its merits.

"I have used Dobbin's Electric Soap made by I. L. Cragin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa., for washing about ten years, and think it superior to any other. Mrs. C. G. Barkley."

"We have used Dobbin's Electric Soap and find it superior to any other or *all others.*"
Mrs. W. H. Jacoby,
Mrs. B. H. Stohner.

I desire all my friends and customers to *Give this Soap one trial,*
so that they may know just how good the Best Soap in the United States is.

J. H. MAIZE,
July 20, '77-8w Bloomsburg, Pa.

SUMMER EXCURSIONS.

Parties contemplating a summer excursion trip to the seashore or any of the popular summer resorts, are requested to call on the undersigned. Summer excursion route books, giving full information as to routes and prices, can be had on application at the ticket office. Also tickets to all points west and south-west can be obtained at very low rates. Tickets sold over each one of the popular routes of the Penna. R. R. and Erie Railway.

W. B. POUST,
Agent D. L. & W. R. R.
June 29—3w.

Elegant Hair is woman's crowning beauty. when it fades, she fades as well. While it is kept bright her personal attractions are still maintained. By preserving the hair fresh and vigorous a youthful appearance is continued through many years. Those who grieve over their fading hair turning gray too early should know that Ayer's Hair Vigor prevents it, and restores gray or faded hair to its natural color. It is a clear and healthful preparation, containing neither oil, dye, nor anything deleterious, and imparts to the scalp what is most needed—a sense of pleasant and delightful freedom from scurf or dandruff.—*New Berne (N. C.) Times.*
July 1m.

Marriages.

BECK—PEALER.—At the Reform parsonage in Orangeville on the 14th inst., by Rev. A. Houtz, Mr. George Beck of Centre township to Miss Martha Pealer of Fishingcreek township.

Deaths.

MENSCH.—Near Camden, Kent county, Delaware, Mrs. Hannah Mensch, wife of Captain A. C. Mensch, formerly of Bloomsburg, Pa., aged about 48 years.

DEWITT.—In Light Street, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs Jacob Terwilliger, July 9th, 1877, Isaac DeWitt, Esq., in the seventy-fourth year of his age

MARKET REPORTS.

BLOOMSBURG MARKET.

Wheat per bushel	$ 2.00
Rye "	.75
Corn, new, "	.60
Oats, " "	.40
Flour per barrel	10.00
Cloverseed	7.80
Flaxseed	1.50
Butter	.20
Eggs	.14
Tallow	.10
Potatoes	.75
Dried Apples	.6
Hams	.11
Sides & Shoulders	.10
Lard per pound	.12
Hay per ton	12.00
Beeswax	.25
Timothy Seed	4.00

QUOTATIONS FOR COAL.

No. 4 on Wharf	$ 2.90 per Ton
No. 5 " "	$ 2.65 "
No. 6 " "	$ 1.65 "
Blacksmith's Lutup on Wharf	$2 90 "
" Bituminous "	$4 50 "

Business Notices

All kinds of Furniture at lowest prices at Cadman's.

AH! AH! AH!

J. F. Caldwell still continues to have Fresh Sweet Bread &c., every day. His bakers do not know how to bake sour bread. He will not have any but first-class help.

Hand-made Shoes at McKinney's.

Appleton "A" Muslin 7¼ cents a yard by the bolt at Lutz & Sloan's.

The price of furniture is way down to rock bottom. You can buy a very pretty Walnut Chamber Set for fifty dollars, and an elegant set for seventy five dollars at Cadman's.

If you want any Clothing call at once and see the bargains in the stock of Ready-made Clothing now at D. Lowenberg's

Lutz & Sloan have made a great reduction in the price of their goods. You can now get best calicoes for 7 cents a yard wide, Percales for 10 cents and plaid Dress Goods for 6¼ cents.

The Rockford Watch, the best American time keeper made for the price, can now be had at Louis Bernhard's Jewelry store.
June 22, '77-tf

Lasting Gaiters, $1.00 at McKinneys.

Fine Underwear at Lowenberg's.

LOST!

On Sunday morning, June 24th, in Centre township, on the road from the residence of Thomas Kocher to the Lutheran church, a pocket book containing $31.25 in money, a note of $976 in favor of Thomas Kocher, signed by James Kocher, dated October 5, 1873, also a note of $20 in favor of same, signed Edward Henry, dated April 8th, 1870, and also a note of $5 in favor of same, signed James Boyle, dated September 5, 1875, also store orders on Jackson & Woodin of about $3. All persons are hereby notified not to pay the above notes and orders, as they are my property. A reward of five dollars will be paid to the finder on return of the pocket book and contents to

THOMAS KOCHER,
June 29, '77-3w Witmires P. O.

$1.25 Foxed Gaiters at McKinney's.

For a Nobby Hat go to Lowenberg's.

Large rocking chairs for porches are all the rage. Cadman has them of all shapes and sizes and colors, and is selling them rapidly. Those formerly sold at six dollars can now be bought for $4.50. Cheaper than any other place at Cadman's.

"Down to Hard Pan" Boots and Shoes at McKinney's.

Selling Summer Clothing at cost at D. Lowenberg's.

2 Button Kid Gloves for 50 cents a pair to close out an odd lot at Lutz & Sloan's.

WANTED.—Two girls to learn the tailoring trade. Wm. Y. Kester. Apr.27tf

Ladies' fine Shoes, all widths and sizes at McKinney's.

JOB PRINTING
OF EVERY DESRIPTION
EXECUTED PROMPTLY
AT THE COLUMBIAN OFFICE.

IVINS' PATENT HAIR CRIMPERS
Adopted by all the queens of fashion. Send for Circular. E. IVINS, No. 1026 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Dec.6, '76-6m J. W.

Ladies who for years have depended on all manner of powders and cosmetics for giving them artificial complexions, now find that Glenn's Sulphur Soap supplies them with pearly skins and rosy cheeks, elicited by the gentle stimulation of nature. Sold by all Druggists. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50 c. July

PUBLIC NOTICE.

The public is now informed that they can have a chance to select their SUMMER CLOTHING from the largest stock of Clothing ever seen in Bloomsburg. Call and see and judge for yourself and be convinced that the old reliable store is still ahead in selling at the lowest prices. D. Lowenberg.

NOW READ THIS.—Nearly 3,000 tons coal sold last season. Now is the time to fill your coal houses with the celebrated Avondale Red Ash Coal. And we challenge the county to produce any coal that will give better satisfaction. Coal delivered to any part of town in small or large quantities, and guaranteed full weight. 2,000 pounds in every case; and we also notify all that we are the only authorized agent for the sale of Avondale coal in this place.

W. B. POUST,
Agt. for D. L. & W. R. R. Co.
June 29, '77-tf

Have you tried Kirby's WildCherry Cough Balsam? A very palateable compound for the various affections of the throat and lungs it has been used with success, in seven cases of asthma giving instant relief and in many cases effecting a permanent cure. Price 50 cents per bottle and positively warranted to give entire satisfaction or money refunded.

Kirby's Magic Relief for the instant cure of severe and acute pains.

Kirby's Tasteless Worm Lozenges, pleasant, safe and effectual.

Kirby's Horse and Cattle Powders are the best powders for stock, manufactured. Try them and be convinced.

Kirby's Camphor Ice for sunburns, sore lips and chapped hands.

Gill's Billious and Liver Pills are recommended by the first Physicians.

The above preparations are for sale by all Druggists and dealers in medicine.

MOYER BROTHERS,
July 21, '76.-1y Wholesale Agents.

COAL! COAL!! COAL!!!

We are now offering the celebrated Susquehanna Coal Co's Coal at the following cash prices:

No. 6. $1.65 per ton on wharf.
No. 5. 2.65 per ton on wharf.
No. 2. 3 and 4. 2.90 per ton on wharf.
Blacksmith's Lump 2.90 per ton on wharf.
Bituminous 4.50 per ton on wharf.
35 cents per ton additional, for delivery to any part of the town.
Coal House Rates 15 cents per ton less.
No. 6. to Lime-burners $1.50 per ton.
Coal screened before leaving our yards and full weight guaranteed.
Orders left at I. W. McKelvy's Store, at our office, or sent through the mails will receive prompt attention.
Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

C. W. NEAL & BRO.
May 1, 1877

August Flower.

The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. More than seventy-five per cent of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effects; such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the Stomach, yellow skin, coated tongue and disagreeable taste in the mouth, coming up of food after eating, low spirits, &c. Go to Moyer Bros., and get a 75 cent bottle of AUGUST FLOWER or a sample bottle for 10 cents. Try it. Two doses will relieve you.
April 27, 77-1y jl

It Has Stood the Test.

If you doubt the wonderful success of Shiloh's Consumption Cure, give it a trial: then if you are not perfectly satisfied, return the bottle and we will refund the price paid. It has established the fact that Consumption can be cured, while for coughs, asthma, hoarseness, whooping cough, and all lung or throat troubles, there is nothing like it for a quick and positive cure, and it seldom fails. 10 cents, 50 cents and $1 per bottle. If your lungs are sore, or chest or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster price 25 cents. Sold by C. A. Kleim and N. J. Hendershott.

Dr. Shiloh's System Vitalizer is no doubt the most successful cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint we have ever known, otherwise we could not guarantee it. In cases of consumption where general debility, loss of appetite and constipation exist, it will restore and regulate the system while Shiloh's cure allays the inflammation and heals the lungs. Price 75 cts. Sold by C. A. Kleim and N. J. Hendershott.

HACKMETACK, a rich and fragrant perfume. Sold by C. A. Kleim and N. J. Hendershott.
April 6, '7 7-1y j

DYSPEPSIA. DYSPEPSIA. DYSPEPSIA.

Dyspepsia is the most perplexing of all human ailments. Its symptoms are almost infinite in their variety, and the forlorn and despondent victims of the disease often fancy themselves the prey, in turn, of every known malady. This is due in part to the close sympathy which exists between the stomach and the brain, and in part also to the fact that any disturbance of the digestive functions necessarily disorders the liver, the bowels and the nervous system, and affects, to some extent, the quality of the blood.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron is a sure cure This is not a new preparation to be tried and found wanting; it has been prescribed daily for many years in the practice of eminent physicians with unparalleled success; it is not expected or intended to cure all the diseases to which the human family is subject, but is warranted to cure dyspepsia in its most obstinate form. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron never fails to cure. Symptoms of Dyspepsia are loss of appetite, wind and arising of the food, dryness of the mouth, heartburn, distension of the stomach and bowels, constipation, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness and low spirits. Try the great remedy and be convinced of its merits. Take only Kunkel's, which is put up only in $1 bottles. Depot 529 North Ninth street, Philadelphia. Advice by mail free, by sending 3 cent stamp. Try one bottle of Kunkel's Iron and be convinced of its merits. Sold by druggists and storekeepers everywhere.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

Removed alive. Tape Worm removed alive in from two to three hours, with vegetable medicine Head all passing from the system alive. No fee till head is passed. The Doctor never fails to remove Tape, Seat, Pin and Stomach Worms. Ask your druggist for a bottle of Kunkel's Worm Syrup. Price $1 per bottle. It never fails, or send to Dr. Kunkel, 529 North Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa., for circular with full instructions, by enclosing 3 cent stamp for return of same. Kunkels Worm Syrup is used for children or adults with perfect safety, as it is vegetable. Buy it and try it.

Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic.

In the atmosphere experienced here during the summer months, the lethargy produced by the heat takes away the desire for wholesome food, and frequent perspirations reduce bodily energy, particularly those suffering from the effects of debilitating diseases. In order to keep a natura healthful activity of the system we must resort to artificial means. For this purpose Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic is very effectual. A few doses will create an appetite and give fresh vigor to the enervated body. For dyspepsia, it is invaluable. Many eminentt physicians have doubted whether dyspepsia can be permanently cured by the drugs which are generally employed for that purpose. The Sea Weed Tonic in its nature is totally different from such drugs. It contains no corrosive minerals or acids; in fact it assists the regular operations of nature, and supplies her deficiencies. The Tonic in its nature so much resembles the gastric juice that it is almost identical with that fluid. The gastric juice is the natural solvent which, in a healthy condition of the body, causes the food to be digested, and when this juice is not excreted in sufficient quantities, indigestion, with all its distressing symmptoms follows. The Sea Weed Tonic performs the duty of the gastric juice when the latter is deficient. Schencks Sea Weed Tonic sold by all druggists. July

AGENTS WANTED. $50 to $200 Per Month
—A NEW, CLEAN AND CONCISE—
Universal History

Commencing with the earliest periods, closing March, 1877. 3 volumes of the World's great, Grand History in one. ANCIENT, MIDDLE AGES, and MODERN, including history of Centennial Exhibition, Inauguration of President Hayes and Turkish difficulties. A book of thrilling interest and universal need. Sells faster than any other. Beautiful illustrations, low prices, quick sales, extra terms, circulars free. Address J. C. MCCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.; Cincinnati, O.; Chicago, Ill.; St. Louis, Mo. June 22, '77-13w

IVINS' PATENT HAIR CRIMPERS
Adopted by all the queens of fashion. Send for Circular. E. IVINS, No. 1026 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Dec.6, '76-6m J. W.

NOTICE.

"I hereby notify all persons that the following list of property sold by the Sheriff of Columbia county, June 25, 1877, as the property of Dennis B. Wellver has been purchased by me, and is left on the premises in the care of my daughter Annie wife of the said Dennis B. Wellver, the property still being mine. A wagon and box, saddle, 2 grain cradles, grind stone, hay rake, cow and pigs, cow, 8 sheats, sleigh, ladder, sled, 2 cultivators, 5 plows, drag harrow, old wagon, clover huller, fanning mill, forks and rakes, cutting box, 2 sets work harness, single harness, 2 sets fly nets, mare and colt, sorrel mare, stallion colt, red cow, spotted cow, brindle heifer, 2-3 of 15 acres of wheat in ground, 2-3 of 4 acres of rye in the ground, 2-3 of 16 acres of oats in ground, 1 acre of potatoes in the ground 2-3 of 15 acres of corn in ground, one cook stove, beds and bedding

Agricultural.

Hay and Haying.

The artificial production of hay is of comparatively modern origin. Red clover was unknown in England prior to 1633, and white clover was not introduced until the beginning of the eighteenth century. Our well known timothy was first known in Europe in 1760, and not until 20 years later were the better grasses generally cultivated. In this country timothy was first raised in Virginia, where it originated in 1755. Orchard grass was first grown in the same State in 1764, and at about this time the systematic cultivation of most of the improved grasses may be said to have begun. The hay crop of this country, as well as that of England, as we have seen, has been the outgrowth of the last hundred years. On this side of the Atlantic it has increased in bulk and in value during the last quarter of a century with amazing rapidity. In 1840 we cut and cured in round numbers 10,000,000 tons; in 1850, 14,000,000 tons; in 1860, 19,000,000. In 1870 this product reached the vast aggregate of 27,316,048 tons, an increase of more than 100 per cent. in 20 years. Estimating it at the exceedingly low sum of $12 a ton, it reaches the enormous total value of $300,000,000. Between cutting this vast amount of hay when it ought to be cut, and curing it as it ought to be cured, and cutting it and curing it when and as it is done on too many farms, there is a difference in value of at least $60,000,000. This sum looks frightful, but any intelligent farmer know a ton of timothy cut when it is coming into bloom, and cured in the most approved way, is worth 20 per cent. more to feed to any kind of stock than if cut when past its maturity, and cured in the hap-hazard manner that characterizes the operations of third-rate farmers the world over. A practice of 30 years satisfied me that the best time to cut the different grasses, and the best way to cure them is as follows:

We always begin to mow clover when the heads are one quarter turned—to use an expression that every farmer will understand. Earlier than this is always better than later. We never enter the field with the mowing machine until the dew is entirely off, and then we mow until noon. As near to the time when the dew begins to fall—to use a common expression—as possible we go to the field and turn the dry side under and the green side up, and the next day, as soon as it is fairly dry—as soon as the stems are shrunken so that the juices are in a state of rest and not activity—we pitch it into winrows, giving the underside of the locks a minutes sun as we turn them over while moving them, and then follow with the team; and if possible, and if the days have been favorable, have what is cut at 9 o'clock one day in the barn by 2 or 3 o'clock the next. By this process not a leaf is left in the field; and although it will heat perhaps a little in the mow, especially if it is large and coarse, yet it will not injure; and, on the other hand, when the time of feeding comes it will have a most satisfactory smell, and cattle will eat it and thrive upon it, as upon no other hay. As to timothy and red-top, we always cut timothy when one-half the heads are in full bloom, and red-top when three-qnarters of the seed branches have fallen away from the center stalk. As with clover we never cut until the dew is off; and if the grass is not too heavy, and the day is good; and the tedder is kept at work, we try to get in a condition to go in the barn the following day without opening, always beginning to cart the dryest when the sun gets towards its meridian, and pitching it into the hay-rack, not in forkfuls of 50 pounds weight, bnt taking time to open it a little, as it goes on to the load, to both the air and sun. As to natural grasses we always cut a little before maturity, and never over-dry. If stress of weather precipitates housing what has been cut before it is the right condition, a half a peck or more of common salt to a ton, will relieve any anxiety with regard to injury in the mow. The country never was as bare of hay as it is now, and so much the more need of cutting the new crop in season and curing it the best.—*R.*

Relative Values of Corn and Pork.

There have been various careful tests as to how much pork a bushel of corn will make. It seems to be conceded that with the best breed of hogs and the greatest care in feeding, there may be certainly 8½ pounds to the bushel. With this data it is for a farmer to know what he is doing as well as what is best to do. He will see at once if corn is 25 cents per bushel and hogs 5 cents, he should sell hogs and not corn. But if corn be 50 cents and hogs 5 cents, it is profitable to sell corn. Corn at 45 cents and pork at 5 cents are equal. And in this way a farmer can easily decide what to do. Or in other words, find out what he can obtain for his corn, then multiply the price of corn by 8½ and he can at once see which is the most profitable. Pork ought to be the standard by which to ascertain the price of corn, and not by what they will give at the railroad station. We have said frequently that most of farmers do not know whether they are making or losing money, for the reason that they do not make any effort to know what their wheat, corn, pork or beef costs. But when they have the raw material on hand they should carefully ascertain what is best to do with it. And the rule which we here present them will solve the question of what to do with their corn. But in these calculations we make no allowance for the poor breeds of hogs or for careless feeding or indifferent quarters for the comfort and improvement of the animals. All these must be taken into account. Some by a slipshod system of feeding and bad treatment, do not get 5 cents per bushel for corn.—*Iowa State Register.*

Salt for Cabbage.

A New Jersey gardener considers salt necessary to the development of cabbage, especially in places far from the coast. He finds them more crisp, of better flavor, and to keep better when salt is used than without. He uses it as follows: "A few days after setting out the plants, and when they are damp either after a rain, or when the dew is on, I take a small dish of fine salt, and walking among the rows, sprinkle a pinch of salt on the centre of each plant. When the leaves begin to grow I repeat the salting; and when the centre of the leaves begin to form the head I apply salt again, scattering it over the leaves. After this I look them over occasionally, and if I find plants that do not head well, or appear diseased, I sprinkle the salt over freely. This will save all such plants. A quart of salt is sufficient for five hundred plants in a season, although more can be used with safety."

Don't try to fatten your pig rapidly until you have first grown him. You cannot make a heavy hog unless you first produce a lengthy pig. Weeds, clover scraps, meat, boiled potatoes, kitchen refuse, any and all nitrogenous or flesh-forming foods, are preferable during the early months of the pig's existence, to the meal and grain or fat-forming foods which are required for the finishing off process.

Humorous.

An eagle shot in Wisconsin the other day was found to have twelve bullets in him. It must have been a balled eagle.

If the Turks are driven from Europe, will their old provinces be known as ex-Crescentcies?

"The Rhabdoskidopheros" is the name of a new style umbrella. The advantage of it is that nobody can ask to borrow it.

What a cold and miserable mockery are beautiful moonlight nights to the young man whose girl has just gone back on him.

The season is coming when the ice man's scales are affected by the frost, and a seven pound chunk pulls them down to the ten pound notch.

There is nothing but a plain slab at the head of the mound, but the simple inscription upon tells its own sad story: "He was umpire in a close game."

George Francis Train says a "new power has developed in himself, greater than electricity or steam." Ah, ha, we know. Boil on the elbow.

The old gentleman who spent a fortune in endeavoring to hatch colts from horse chestnuts is now cultivating the egg plant with a view of raising chickens from it.

The Chicago base ball club has changed its name to "The bass drum," because it is easy to beat.

Speaking of temperance in the Russian army an English exchange says: "There is no rum on the Danube." No, but there's Bin-gin on the Rhine for a long time past.

It embarrasses a boil to have the wearer strike against something two in places at the same time. It takes a lively boil to get around and hurt in both places, but it is done somethimes.

"If Smith undertakes to pull my ears," said Jones, "he will have his hands full, now." The crowd looked at the man's ears, and thought so, too.

An Onondaga county man has had all his teeth pulled to help him stop chewing tobacco. This is on the principle in vogue among the Chinese where they cut off a boy's head to cure him of swearing.

Caution often averts danger. An uptown man who heard burglars in the house the other night woke up his wife and sent her down stairs for a drink of water and then crawled under the bed and wasn't injured in the least.

More amenities of Western journalism: "Who wouldn't be an editor?" asks the Lafayette (Ind.) *Journal*. "You wouldn't," replies an Illinois exchange, "if you tried a hundred years."

The banana season has set in, and good people in Rhode Island who rise early go out and collect the skins off their sidewalks and toss them over into Connecticut and Massachusetts, and then hurry back into the house before anyone looks.

An entire quart of whisky was consumed by a darkey before he fully recovered from the bite of a tarantula. It was then discovered that he had been stung by a wasp. The men who contributed the whisky were too mad to speak above a whisper.

Some of these farmers who are advertising Summer board must have been in New York at the unveiling of the Halleck statue. The New York papers, in describing the statue, say that "at the back of the chair is a rustic lyre."

A French paper makes the following odd correction of a previous statement: "Good News—the Professor Vallette, whose death was announced yesterday, was not the well-known lecturer on French law, but the doctor of that name." This was good news for the professor, but what about the doctor?

On the door leading into the gentlemen's waiting room at the Pennsylvania Depot, is posted a tract, the heading of which reads, "Are you prepared to die?" It strikes a man all of a heap, especially if he is going any distance on the cars.

The Georgia wild man has been seen again. He has grown four feet in height since last August and pulls up trees by the roots when anybody looks at him. He has apparently had his hair cut, as the trustworthy witness who saw him last says his hair reached to his knees, whereas last summer it dragged on the ground.

A Western paper has changed the original plan, and now says: "No communication will be published in this paper unless accompanied by the full name of the writer and a five dollar bill; these are not requested for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.

San Francisco has a lover of the true old-fashioned sort. Being heavily fined by the police court for kissing his betrothed against her will, instead of breaking the engagement, he wrote: "Dearest, you will have to wait now, until I can borrow money enough to pay the minister."

Literary young man at party: "Miss Jones have you seen Crabbe's Tales?" Young lady, scornfully. "I was not aware sir, that crabs had tails." Young man, covered with confusion: "I beg your pardon, ma'am, I should have said, read Crabbe's Tales?" Young lady, angrily scornful: "And I was not aware that red crabs had tails, either."

A professional gentleman of a Maine city, noted for his brusque manner, accosted one of his daughters on the street a day or two ago, and received a somewhat caustic reply, accompanied with a hurried movement toward home and a saucy toss of the head. The gentlemen looked perplexed for a moment, and then exclaimed in a deprecating tone. "Well, go along—you are too much like your father for me to have anything to say to you!"

It was "court week" in a country tavern, and a dozen cots had been put up temporarily in the parlor. There was a grand chorus of snores from nearly all of the beds. After an hour or more of this uproar one of the most resonant snorers brought up with a snort and was suddenly silent. A Frenchman who occupied a cot in the extreme corner of the room exclaimed, "Tank God, von ees dead."

A gentleman observed an urchin who had a large slice of bread in his hand, and who was crying very bitterly. "My son!" he exclaimed, "what are you crying about?"

"My mother won't put any butter on my bread—boo-hoo-hoo!"

"Oh! is that all?" said the gentleman: "come, dry up your tears and be a man."

"It ain't so much the butter," retorted the little urchin; "It's the disposition of the old woman."

Dr. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup,

SEA WEED TONIC. AND MANDRAKE PILLS.—These medicines have undoubtedly performed more cures of Consumption than any other remedy known to the American public. They are compounded of vegetable ingredients, and contain nothing which can be injurious to the human constitution. Other remedies advertised as cures for consumption, probably contain opium which is a somewhat dangerous drug in all cases, and if taken freely by consumptive patients, it must do great injury; for its tendency is to confine the morbid matter in the system, which, of course, must make a cure impossible. Schenck's Pulmonic syrup is warranted not to contain a particle of opium: it is composed of powerful but harmless herbs, which act on the lungs, liver, stomach, and blood, and thus correct all morbid secretions, and expel all the diseased matter from the body. These are the only means by which consumption can be cured, and as Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Sea Weed Tonic and Mandrake Pills are the only medicines which operate in this way, it is obvious they are the only genuine cure for Pulmonary Consumption. Each bottle of this invaluable medicine is accompanied by full directions. Dr. Schenck is professionally at his principal office, corner 6th and Arch streets, Philadelphia, every Monday, where all letters for advice must be addressed. June

Dauchy & Co's Advt's.

25 FANCY CARDS all styles with name, 10 cts. post paid. J. B. Husted, Nassau, Rens co. N. Y. June 22, '77-4w d

Best bargains in America. Maps and Catalogue free. FARMS J. F. Mancha Dover, Del. Jne 22, '77-4w d

Life and Health Without Drugs.

BLUE AND RED LIGHT. Dr. Pancoast's great work is Now Ready for AGENTS. The only book practically treating this new universally absorbing top c. Shows how to apply the treatment, and tells of many successful cures made by the use of this wonderful medium. Circulars and best terms to early applicants. J. M. STODDART & CO., 723 Chestnut st., Phila. Jne 22, '77-4w d

TRIFLING

WITH A COLD IS ALWAYS DANGEROUS. USE

WELLS' CAR BOLIC TABLETS,

a sure remedy for COUGHS, and all diseases of the THROAT, LUNGS, CHEST and MUCOUS MEMBRANE.

Put up only in Blue Boxes. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

C. N. CRITTENTON 7 Sixth Avenue, New York. June 22, '77-4w D

READ THIS!!

A Chance for all to make or Save Money,

AND GET THE BEST GOODS IN THE MARKET.

TEAS, COFFEES, &C.

sold at lower prices than the same qualities can be bought at any other house in this country. All goods guaranteed to be satisfactory and as represented, or the money will be refunded on return of the goods, which may be done at our expense.

The reputation of our house for SELLING STANDARD GOODS at LOW PRICES, (for 26 years), has given us a standing in New York City and vicinity, that is not enjoyed by any other house in the trade. After mature deliberation we have determined to offer our goods to housekeepers in the interior, at the LOWEST WHOLESALE TRADE PRICES, when a club is formed large enough to make a small one. The goods of each member of the club will be put in separate packages, and marked with name and cost, so as to avoid confusion in distribution. Goods will be sent by express to COLLECT ON DELIVERY. All wishing to save money by purchasing family supplies at New York wholesale prices can talk the matter over among friends and neighbors, and send to us for Club Circular, Price-list, &c. We give a present of either goods or money to the person who gets up the club, to compensate for trouble etc. Samples of TEA & COFFEE sent by mail.

Send for price-list and circular.

Stiner's New York and China Tea Co.,

M. H. MOSES & CO., Proprietors,

77, 79, 81 84, and 86 Vesey street, New York

June 22, 77-4w d

Ladies Elegant Imitation Rose Coral Set, Breastpin and pendant Drops, sent post paid to any reader of this paper for 25c. Three sets for 50c. in Currency or Stamps. J. A. Thomas, Clinton Place, New York.

July 6, 77-4w d

A GREAT OFFER!! We will during these HARD TIMES dispose of 100 PIANOS and ORGANS, new and second-hand of first-class makers including WATERS' at lower prices for cash or installments or to let until paid for than ever before offered. WATERS' GRAND SQUARE and UPRIGHT PIANOS AND ORGANS (including their NEW SOUVENIR and BOUDOIR) are the BEST MADE. 7 Octave Pianos $150, 7 1-3 do $160 not used a year. "2" stop Organs $50, 4 Stops $68, 7 Stops $68, 8 Stops $75, 10 Stops $88, 12 Stops $100 cash, not used a year, in perfect order and warranted. Local and Traveling Agents Wanted. Illustrated Catalogues mailed. A liberal discount to Teachers, Ministers, etc. Sheet music at half price. HORACE WATERS & SONS, Manufacturers and dealers, 40 East 14th street, Union Square, N. Y. July 6, 77-3w d

WHERE TO ADVERTISE.

A. T. Stewart says he the best advertising mediums he has ever found "are the old established organs of the two political parties, at the several county seats throughout the Union." "These," he says "reach every family of the least account in their several counties, and are more carefully read than any other class of journals." If Mr. Stewart's judgment is of value, there is no difficulty in deciding which paper it is for the interest of business men to advertise in The COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, upon which this paper is partially founded, was established in 1836, and the COLUMBIAN now enjoys a wider circulation and greater prosperity than it ever did. It goes weekly into two thousand families in Columbia and adjoining counties, and by most of them is read from th first to the last line. It is the only recognised exponent of nearly five thousand Democratic voters in the county. It gives advertisements a tasty display, that makes them attractive to its patrons, thus ensuring greater certainty that they will peruse them. While its circulation is undoubtedly much the largest in the county, the advertising rates of the COLUMBIAN are no higher than those of other papers with barely half and several not one-fourth the number of subscribers. Facts like these speak for themselves. No shrewd business man will neglect to insert his advertisements in the COLUMBIAN tf

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For all the purposes of a Family Physic, and for curing Costiveness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Foul Stomach, Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, for Purifying the Blood,

Are the most effective and congenial purgative ever discovered. They are mild, but effectual in their operation, moving the bowels surely and without pain. Although gentle in their operation, they are still the most thorough and searching cathartic medicine that can be employed: cleansing the stomach and bowels, and even the blood. In small doses of one pill a day, they stimulate the digestive organs and promote vigorous health.

AYER'S PILLS have been known for more than a quarter of a century, and have obtained a world-wide reputation for their virtues. They correct diseased action in the several assimilative organs of the body, and are so composed that obstructions within their range can rarely withstand or evade them. Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of everybody, but also formidable and dangerous diseases that have baffled the best of human skill. While they produce powerful effects, they are, at the same time, the safest and best physic for children. By their aperient action they gripe much less than the common purgatives, and never give pain when the bowels are not inflamed. They reach the vital fountains of the blood, and strengthen the system by freeing it from the elements of weakness.

Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates, containing neither calomel nor any deleterious drug, these **Pills** may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar-coating preserves them ever fresh, and makes them pleasant to take; while being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. Oct. 13, 1876-1y

BLOOMSBURG TANNERY.

G. A. HERRING

RESPECTFULLY announces to the public that he has reopened

SNYDER'S TANNERY, (old stand) Bloomsburg, Pa., at the Forks of the Espy and Light street roads, where all descriptions of leather will be made in the most substantial and workmanlike manner, and sold at prices to suit the times. The highest price in cash will at all times be paid for

GREEN HIDES

of every description in the country. The public patronage is respectfully solicited. Bloomsburg, Oct. 1, 1875-

PAPER BAGS FOR SALE AT THE COLUMBIAN OFFICE.

CHEAP

JOB PRINTING

AT THE

COLUMBIAN OFFICE.

The Columbian Printing Establishment is amply supplied with the necessary Presses, Types and other material for executing all kinds of Printing at low rates and in the most expeditious and satisfactory manner.

CALL AT THE

Columbian Building.

COURT HOUSE ALLEY,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

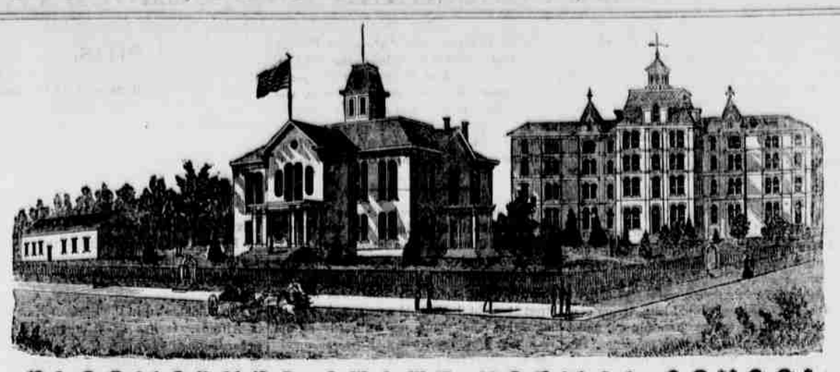
When special material is required it will be promptly obtained.

Books and Pamphlets,
Hand-Bills and Dodgers,
Large and Small Posters,
Letter and Bill Heads,
Envelopes with Business Cards,
Bussiness, Pic Nic, Wedding and
Visiting Cards,
Programmes, Bills of Fare, &c.
Will all be supplied and excuted in superior style, at cheap rates and short notice.

The best workmen are employed and the best material will always be furnished.

A liberal share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

BLOOMSBURG, March 23, 1877.



BLOOMSBURG STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

SIXTH NORMAL SCHOOL DISTRICT.

Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pennsylvania.

T. L. GRISWOLD, A. M., M. D Principal.

THIS SCHOOL, as at present constituted, offers the very best facilities for Professional and Classical learning.

Buildings spacious, inviting and commodious; completely heated by steam, well ventilated, lighted by gas, and furnished with a bountiful supply of pure, soft spring water.

Location healthful, and easy of access. Teachers experienced, efficient, and alive to their work. Discipline, firm but kind, uniform and thorough. Expenses moderate. Fifty cents a week deduction to all expecting to teach. Students admitted at any time. Rooms reserved when desired.

Courses of study prescribed by the State:

I. Model School. II. Preparatory. III. Elementary. IV, Classical.

Adjunct Courses: I. Academic. II. Commercial. III. Course in Music. IV. Course in Art. V. Course in Physical Culture.

The Elementary, Scientific and Classical Courses are PROFESSIONAL, and Students graduating therein, receive State Diplomas, conferring the followin corresponding Degrees; Master of the Elements; Master of the Sciences; Master of the Classics. Graduates in the other Courses receive Normal Certificates o their attainments, signed by the Officers of the Board of Trustees.

The course of study prescribed by the State is liberal, and the Scientific and Classical courses are not inferior to those of our best Colleges.

The State requiress higher order of citizenship. The times demand it. It is one of the prime objects of this School to help to secure it, by furnishing intelligent and efficient Teachers for her Schools. To this end it solicits young persons of good abilities and good purposes,—those who desire to improve their time and their talents, as students. To all such it promises aid in developing their powers, and abundant opportunities for well paid labor after leaving School. For Catalogue, address the Principal.

HON. WILLIAM ELWELL, President Board of Trustees. COL. J. G. FREEZE, Secretary.

Sept. 8, '76.-1y

THE GREAT WEDDING CARD DEPOT.

THE LATEST STYLES IN

WEDDING INVITATIONS.

Prices lower than any House in the Country.

ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

WM. H. HOSKINS,

STATIONER AND ENGRAVER,

913 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

April 7, '77.-tf.

BLOOM IRON WORKS,

HARMAN & HASSERT, Proprietors;

East Street, South side of L. & B. Railroad, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Respectfully call the attention of the public to the following statements: They manufacture all kinds of IRON and BRASS CASTINGS. They make the Celebrated Original and IMPROVED MONTROSE PLOWS, also all kinds of Repairs, such as Mold Boards Points, Landsides bolts, handles, &c. They also make

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

and are prepared to furnish all kinds of repairs, such as Grates, Fire Brick, &c., wholesale and retail. They make the Improved Cooking Grate for the Wm. Penn Stove, the most economical Grate in use. They are also prepared to furnish SAW AND GRIST MILL MACHINERY SHAFTING, PULLEYS, &c. They pay especial attention to the

Repairing of Threshing Machines, Reapers, &c.

The proprietors being practical mechanics, having had an experience of over thirty years, the publicca rely upon having all work entrusted to them done in the Best Manner and at Fair prices.

Jan. 26, '77-1y

NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING,

AND

Gentlemen's Dress Goods.

DAVID LOWENBERG

invites attention to his large and elegant stock

Cheap and Fashionable Clothing,

at his store on

MAIN STREET, IN THE NEW BLOCK,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.,

where he has just received from New York and Philadelphia a full assortment of

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING,

including the most fashionable, durable and handsome

DRESS GOODS,

CONSISTING OF

BOX,
SACK,
FROCK,
GUM,
AND OIL CLOTH,

COATS AND PANTS,

OF ALL SORTS SIZES AND COLORS,

He has also replenished his already large stock of

CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES,
STRIPED,
FIGURED,
AND PLAIN VESTS,
SHIRTS,
CRAVATS
SOCKS,
COLLARS,
HANDKERCHIEFS,
GLOVES,
SUSPENDERS,
AND

FANCY ARTICLES.

He has constantly on hand a large and well selected assortment of

Cloths and Vestings,

which he is prepared to make to order into any kind of clothing, on very short notice, and in the best manner. All his clothing is made to wear and most of it is of home manufacture.

GOLD WATCHES AND JEWELRY,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, FINE AND CHEAP.

HIS CASE OF JEWELRY IS NOT SURPASSED IN THIS PLACE.

CALL AND EXAMINE HIS GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Clothing, Watches, Jewelry, &c.

DAVID LOWENBERG.

100,000

FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE.

Facts for the Farmer—Facts for the Merchant—Facts for the Horseman—Facts for the Stock-raiser—Facts for the Poultry-keeper—Facts for the Bee-keeper—Facts for the Lawyer—Facts for the Laborer—Facts for the Fruit-raiser—Facts for the Gardener—Facts for the Doctor—Facts for the Dairyman—Facts for the Household—Facts for every family who wants to save money.

FACTS FOR AGENTS.

That this is the most important advertisement for you yet published, being the best chance to make money ever offered. The press endorses it, your own paper endorses it, everyone endorses it.

The Book of the Nineteenth Century.

Male and female agents coining money on it. Send to us at once and get circulars free. INGRAM, SMITH & BLACK, 723 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa. April 13-1y

Important to Lawyers.

Justices of the Peace, Constables, Executors, Administrators, Guardian, Township officers, and business men generally.

We have on hand a large assortment of legal blanks for the use of Attorneys, Justices and Constable's blanks of all kinds, Note and Receipt books for Administrators &c.

PRICE LIST.

ATTORNEY'S BLANKS.

Precipe for Summons.
" " Fi. Fa.
" " Rule to take Depositions.
" " " " choose Arbitrators,
2 cents apiece, or $1.75 per hundred.

Petition for Appointment of Guardian.
" Citation
Rule to take Depositions.
Narr in Debt, with Confession,
" " Assumpsit,
Mechanics Lien,
4 cents each or $3.50 per hundred.
Petition for sale of Real Estate 8 cents each.

JUSTICE'S BLANKS.

Subpœnas, Summons, Warrants, Executions, 30 for 25 cents each.

Leases	5 cents each
Blue Deeds	10 " "
Parchment Deeds	15 " "
Agreements	5 " "
Orphan's Court Sales	20 for $1 50
Constable's Sales	3 cents each
Mortgage and Bond	12 " "
All kinds of Notes	1 " "

Receipts, Notes, School Orders, Poor Orders, Store Orders, neatly bound, constantly on hand, or made to order on short notice.

We are prepared to do neater job work than any other office in this county.

BROCKWAY & ELWELL, Editors and Proprietors of the COLUMBIAN, Bloomsburg, Pa

THOMAS B. HARTMAN. ALBERT HARTMAN.

HARTMAN BROS.,

DEALERS IN

TEAS, CANNED FRUIT,

CIGARS,
TOBACCO,
SNUFF,

CONFECTIONERY.

Spices of all kinds, Glass & Queensware,

FINE GROCERIES,

Foreign and Domestic Fruits,

AND GENERAL LINE OF

Family Provisions.

Russell's Old Stand,

RUPERT BLOCK,

4th door below Market street, Bloomsburg, Pa. Goods delivered to all parts of the town. April 27, '77-tf

May 4, '77-3m

NOTICE.

From this date the Bloomsburg Gas Company will put in service pipes at first cost and furnish and set meters at four dollars each.

The company have on hand a lot of gas tar suited for painting roofs, and posts or other timbers placed under ground.

Price 10 cents per gallon or $2.50 per barrel.

Oc. 15,'76- C. W. MILLER, Sec

$777 is not easily earned in these times but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. $66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 Outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. Feb. 16 '77 1yr.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

EXECUTED PROMPTLY

AT THE COLUMBIAN OFFICE.

GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP.

THOROUGHLY CURES DISEASES OF THE SKIN; BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION, PREVENTS AND REMEDIES RHEUMATISM AND GOUT, HEALS SORES AND ABRASIONS OF THE CUTICLE AND COUNTERACTS CONTAGION.

This Standard External Remedy for Eruptions, Sores and Injuries of the Skin, not only REMOVES FROM THE COMPLEXION ALL BLEMISHES arising from local impurities of the blood and obstruction of the pores, but also those produced by the sun and wind, such as tan and freckles. It renders the CUTICLE MARVELOUSLY CLEAR, SMOOTH and PLIANT, and being a WHOLESOME BEAUTIFIER is far preferable to any cosmetic.

ALL THE REMEDIAL ADVANTAGES OF SULPHUR BATHS are insured BY THE USE OF *Glenn's Sulphur Soap,* which in addition to its purifying effects, remedies and PREVENTS RHEUMATISM and GOUT.

It also DISINFECTS CLOTHING and LINEN and PREVENTS DISEASES COMMUNICATED BY CONTACT with the PERSON.

IT DISSOLVES DANDRUFF, prevents baldness, and retards grayness of the hair.

Physicians speak of it in high terms.

Prices—25 and 50 Cents per Cake; per Box (3 Cakes), 60c. and $1.20.

N. B.—The 50 cent cakes are triple the size of those at 25 cents.

"HILL'S HAIR AND WHISKER DYE," Black or Brown, 50 Cents.

C. N. CRITTENTON, Prop'r, 7 Sixth Av., N.Y.

Oct. 26, '76.-1y.

ALBRECHT & CO.

GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT

PIANOS.

The ALBRECHT & CO. PIANOS are first-class in every respect, being considered the leading Philadelphia make by musicians and competent judges. Through their extensive facilities, MESSRS. ALBRECHT & CO. are enabled to turn out instruments that are not surpassed anywhere, and still sell them at prices within the reach of all. No Piano is permitted to leave their factory unless satisfactory to the most minute particular, hence their guarantee of five years is a thing of value. All late improvements of importance are found in these instruments.

MESSRS. ALBRECHT & Co. have received the most flattering Testimonials from L. M. GOTTSCHALK, FRANZ ABT, GUSTAVE SATTER, J. F. HIMMELSBACH, WILLIAM WOLSIEFFER and many other eminent artists, besides being able to refer to thousands of private purchasers, schools, seminaries, societies and teachers.

Pianos conscientiously selected per orders by mail, carefully packed and shipped safely to any part of the world.

☞ For further particulars as to references, prices and terms, address,

ALBRECHT & CO.

610 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

July14, 1876.-1y.

MORRIS MICHEL,

PRACTICAL PIANO MAKER, TUNER AND REPAIRER.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FIRST CLASS PIANOS AND ORGANS FOR SALE. SECOND HAND PIANOS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE. ORDER BY MAIL PROMPTLY EXECUTED.

Dec1, 76-1y

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING AGENTS

Receive Advertisements for this paper, at their office, 607 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

T. D. Kellogg's Advts.

EXCELSIOR

PRINTING INK CO.,

BEST AND CHEAPEST

PRINTING INK IN THE MARKET,

Barclay St., NEW YORK.

Aug. 11, '76.-46w k

TO TEACHERS.

Notice is hereby given that the Directors of the Bloomsburg School District, will meet on the EVENING of JUNE 27, 1877, for the purpose of employing teachers. All persons desiring situations as teachers in the District will please hand to the Secretary a written application before that time.

June 15, '77-2w S. KNORR, President.

RAIL ROAD TIME TABLES

PHILADELPHIA AND READING ROAD

ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS.

MAY 21, 1876.

TRAINS LEAVE RUPERT AS FOLLOWS (SUNDAY EXCEPT)

For New York, Philadelphia, Reading, Pottsville Tamaqua, &c., 11,33 a. m

For Catawissa, 11,33 a. m. 5,47 and 7,36 p. m.

For Williamsport, 6,28 6,34 a. m. and 4,06 p. m.

TRAINS FOR RUPERT LEAVE AS FOLLOWS, (SUNDAY EXCEPTED.)

Leave New York, 8,45 a. m.

Leave Philadelphia, 9,15 a. m.

Leave Reading, 11,30 a. m., Pottsville, 12,15 p. m and Tamaqua, 1,25 p. m.

Leave Catawissa, 6,20 6,55 a. m. and 4,00 p. m.

Leave Williamsport, 9,2 a.m. 12,00 m. and 8,00 p. m

Passengers arrived from New York and Philadelphia go through without change of cars.

J. E. WOOTTEN, General Manager.

C. G. HANCOCK, General Ticket Agent.

Jan. 14, 1876—tf.

NORTHERN CENTRAL RAILWAY COMPANY.

On and after November 29th, 1875, trains will leave SUNBURY as follows:

NORTHWARD.

Erie Mail 5.30 a. m., arrive Elmira..... 11.50 a.
" Canandaigua.... 3.35 p. m
" Rochester..... 5.15 "
" Niagara..... 9 40 "

Renovo accommodation 11.10 a. m. arrive Williamsport 12.55 p. m.

Elmira Mail 4.15 a. m., arrive Elmira 10.20 a. m.

Buffalo Express 7.15 a. m. arrive Buffalo 8.50 a. m

SOUTHWARD.

Buffalo Express 2.50 a. m. arrive Harrisburg 4.50 a.m
" Baltimore 8.40 "

Elmira Mail 11.15 a. m., arrive Harrisburg 1.50 p. m
" Washington 10.30 "
" Baltimore 6.30 "
" Washington 8.30 "

Harrisburg accommodation 8.40 p. m. arrive Harrisburg 10.50 p. m.
arrive Baltimore 2.25 a. m
" Washington 6.13 "

Erie Mail 12.55 a. m. arrive Harrisburg 3.45 a. m.
" Baltimore 8.40 "
" Washington 10.55 "

All daily except Sunday.

D. M. BOYD, Jr., General Passenger Agent
A. J. CASSATT, General Manage

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD.

BLOOMSBURG DIVISION.

Time-Table No. 39, Takes effect at 4:30 A. M MONDAY, NOVEMBER 22 1875.

NORTH.			STATIONS.	SOUTH.		
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
8 05	3 58	9 48	Scranton	9 38	2 20	6 25
8 10	3 51	9 43	Bellevue	9 48	2 25	6 30
7 55	3 40	9 28	Taylorville	9 53	2 31	6 43
7 46	3 42	9 21	Lackawanna	10 01	2 38	6 43
7 40	3 37	9 25	Pittston	10 06	2 46	6 37
7 33	3 30	9 00	West Pittston	10 11	2 52	6 55
7 27	3 27	9 15	Wyoming	10 16	2 56	7 00
7 22	3 23	9 11	Maltby	10 20	3 04	7 06
7 18	3 19	9 07	Bennett	10 23	3 07	7 11
7 15	3 17	9 05	Kingston	10 25	3 10	7 15
7 15	3 17	9 05	Kingston	10 27	3 17	7 25
7 07	3 12	8 59	Plymouth June.	10 32	3 22	7 35
7 03	3 09	8 56	Plymouth	10 35	3 27	7 40
6 58	3 04	8 51	Avondale	10 40	3 32	7 48
6 54	3 01	8 48	Nanticoke	10 44	3 37	7 53
6 46	2 54	8 41	Hunlock's Creek	10 52	3 45	8 05
6 30	2 42	8 30	Shickshinny	11 05	4 00	8 25
6 15	2 30	8 19	Hick's Ferry	11 17	4 18	8 45
6 09	2 25	8 14	Beach Haven	11 23	4 21	8 55
6 02	2 18	8 08	Berwick	11 31	4 29	9 05
5 55	2 13	8 2	Briar Creek	11 36	4 37	6 50
5 52	2 10	7 58	Willow Grove	11 39	4 41	6 55
5 48	2 06	7 54	Lime Ridge	11 43	4 46	7 00
5 40	1 58	7 46	Espy	11 51	4 55	7 08
5 34	1 53	7 40	Bloomsburg	11 57	5 02	7 40
5 28	1 48	7 35	Rupert	12 2	5 08	7 45
5 23	1 43	7 30	Catawissa Bridge	12 07	5 14	7 52
5 20	1 40	7 26	Clark's Switch	12 10	5 20	8 56
5 03	1 25	7 11	Danville	12 26	5 38	8 25
4 55	1 19	7 04	Chulasky	12 32	5 47	8 40
4